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IT'S BETTER NOT TO KNOW SO MUCH THAN TO KNOW SO MANY THINGS THAT AIN'T SO. JOSH BILLINGS

BETHEL OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

THE BETHEL NEWS, 1895

Volume XLI—Number 25

NEWS of the WEEK

WILL MUSSOLINI ACCEPT COMPROMISE?

Rome, Italy—Because preservation of the League of Nations is Italy's only guarantee of protection for her far flung colonies, she seems willing to go to the limit in preventing Italy from flouting Geneva. As warning she has dispatched a large portion of her fleet to the Mediterranean. This twitching of the lion's tail seems to have had its effect on Mussolini, who announces that he will be willing to accept a compromise on the Ethiopian situation. Though this is indeed a forward step it remains to be seen if an agreement can be reached which will give Italy just enough control in Ethiopia and not too much.

TRANSATLANTIC PILOT FORCED DOWN

Ballinrobe, Irish Free State—The transatlantic flight of the fall trip to a happy if not successful termination. Felix Waitkus, 28-year-old American pilot of Miss America II set out from Floyd Bennett Field in New York for Lisbon. Insufficient gas and adverse weather conditions, however, caused him to make a forced, unhurt, in a field about a mile from Ballinrobe.

HOT POTATOES

Washington, D. C.—Sinking potato prices caused Republic and Oregon from potato states to amend the 1935 Agricultural Adjustment Act which provided for strict regulation of farmer's potato crop. To Secretary of Agriculture Wallace and the law seemed a nightmare. The Secretary applied for \$1,000 to pay potato-sleuths. Controller General John R. T. announced that the enforcement money could not be appropriated without Congress's specific approval. Secretary Wallace promptly signed the hot potato law, and citizens and press subsidized.

ELTY RISES IN DEPRESSION

London, England—One of the serious manifestations of the depression has been the increased cruelty to children. Britain's National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children breaks down investigations of some 44,836 in its report of the 51st year's work. About 80% represented neglect, while the balance were cases of sadistic cruelty by psychiatric elders. English sociologists find that hungry, depression-stricken parents often vent their rage on their own children.

A SAFE PLACE

New York City, N. Y.—Joseph S. Hale \$500 in cash and bonds his mother. Judge Lester W. Rosen sentenced him to from years to life as a fourth of Kraus's mother, who at the charges, explained "I care anything about the charges. But I want him in a place. Then he won't kill anyone. He threatens, and won't to die in the electric chair."

ABSORBED

Pleasant, Iowa—State Representative Hubert Utterback turned his radio as he drove his car, he explained the program to be "I was listening to a radio by Mrs. Alex Miller, State Senator on highway safety." Utterback had driven through a red signal.

Continued on Page Four

OTHER DANCE
Fashioned and Modern
BETHEL GRANGE HALL
FRIDAY, OCT. 4
Jordan's Orchestra

Gents 250
15c

STANDARD TIME AGAIN
BEGINNING NEXT SUNDAY

The official change to standard time takes place at 2 a. m. on Sunday, Sept. 29. In most cases this will consist of setting back one's timepiece an hour before going to bed Saturday night, and so recovering the 60 minutes lost last spring when daylight saving was adopted.

BETHEL GRANGE

The Bethel Grange met in regular session on Thursday evening, September 19, with 28 members and visitors in attendance. The third and fourth degrees were conferred upon Mrs. Elizabeth Griffin. About 200 people attended the Old-Fashioned Dance, held at the Grange Hall on Friday evening, September 20. Jordan's Orchestra furnished the music and all appeared to be enjoying the occasion.

CLASS REUNION G. A. 1913

A very pleasant gathering met Sunday, Sept. 22d, when the Class of 1913, Gould Academy, was invited to the beautiful cottage of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Abbott on Twitchell Pond in Greenwood. Those present from the class: Ralph Abbott, wife and children; Mechanic Falls; Eva Bean, Hartford, Conn.; Sylvia Swan Conroy, husband and son, Berlin, N. H.; Ruth Farrington Ring, husband and two daughters, Locke Mills; Arthur Cummings, wife and son, Auburn; Leroy Hamlin and wife, Urban Bartlett, wife and baby, Edith Kimball Howe; Charles Thiel, Ralph Young, Alta Cummings Moser, husband and two daughters, Bethel; Oliver Green, wife, New Farnsworth, Locke Mills; Mrs. Knight, Bryant Pond; Joyce Cummings, Locke Mills and Christine Pinkham, Albany.

A most delightful time was enjoyed with picnic lunch and hot coffee served by the hostess. After lunch all gathered about the open fire and many incidents of school and dormitory life were recalled. Those absent were all spoken of and we wished that many more could have been present. These reunions are such pleasant ones that it seems as though they might be held more often and more might be present, although some are living quite far away.

All went away feeling most grateful to Mr. and Mrs. Abbott for their gracious hospitality and feeling happier for these few hours spent with old friends and their families.

MRS. A. R. MERRILL

Mrs. Flora Lillian Merrill, who passed away September 19, 1935, after a few days illness was the daughter of Marion and Emily Marsh Babb of Dixfield and was born in Dixfield, November 18, 1861. She married A. R. Merrill and as will take place in the William Borchard Gymnasium Friday evening, the family moved to the farm known as the Peter Powers place. Two children were born at this place Mrs. Marion and Mrs. E. G. McKee. Mrs. Merrill had been as well as usual until Friday, when she was taken ill. She was tenderly cared for by her son's wife and his daughters during the short illness.

Mrs. Merrill is survived by her husband; two sisters, Mrs. Nettie Rogerson and Mrs. Etta Howard of Mexico; a brother, Arthur L. Babb of Mexico; two daughters, Mrs. Florence Curtis of East Bethel and Mrs. Inez Thurlow of Ridlonville; seven sons, Joseph, Walter and Freeman of Bethel, Lewis and Hazel of North Bridgton, Wilmer and Flora of South Paris, 26 grandchildren and two great-grandchildren, besides other more distant relatives.

The services were held in the church at East Bethel and interment was in the East Bethel Cemetery. The floral tributes were many and beautiful.

Mrs. Ray Crockett was in Rumford on Wednesday.

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1935

THE RUMFORD CITIZEN, 1906

4c a Copy—\$2.00 a Year

GOULD FOOTBALL SCHEDULE COMPLETE

Mexico Plays Here October 5th
Practice Game With Local Group Saturday

On Saturday the Gould Academy 1935 edition of pigskin toters will engage a team composed of local players, in a practice tilt. Hinkley, Clifford, Al. Chapman and Bill Wright will be part of the crew acting as opponents.

The following is the season's schedule beginning with Mexico High at Bethel.

Sat. Oct. 5—Mexico at Bethel.
Sat. Oct. 12—at Bridgton
Sat. Oct. 19—at Norway
Wed. Oct. 22—So. Paris at Bethel
Sat. Nov. 2—at Farmington

Protests

The men's squad of about 200 have been working now for about two and a half weeks. The team will be exceptionally light and many of the men have had no experience. Some have not even played football before. The squad however is working hard and with a few good veterans on deck the team should be able to put up a good scrap. Bob Browne and Mundt, both veterans of three seasons of football, will be lighting their fourth campaign. Browne at quarterback and Mundt at end. The other end position will probably be held by Robertson a light inexperienced man but one who has plenty of fight. The tackle positions will be handled by the veteran Coolidge and two men who are more or less inexperienced in varsity play. Moore and Lovejoy. Lovejoy is showing up exceptionally well in his first year at the game.

The guard positions will be filled by men with little or no experience but who are doing well in practice.

Murray Thurston a Freshman and Holt, a Junior, Dale Thurston will handle the center position and should fill it well especially on offense.

In the backfield with Browne calling signals will be Daniels at fullback and Stiles at half. The other halfback position will be filled by either Wentzell, Onofrio or Parker Brown, a Freshman. Wentzell has had no experience but is showing up well this past week.

Others who are showing promise are Stanley Gallant, an end; Hastings, a guard; Littledale, a backfield man; and Rodney Howe a forward. Others who are out are Wheeler, Peery, Smith, D. Brooks and V. Whitman.

GOULD FRESHMAN RECEPTION AT GYM FRIDAY EVENING

The annual freshman reception will take place in the William Borchard Gymnasium Friday evening at eight o'clock. Specialties for the Peter Powers place. Two children were born at this place Mrs. Marion and Mrs. E. G. McKee. Mrs. Merrill had been as well as usual until Friday, when she was taken ill. She was tenderly cared for by her son's wife and his daughters during the short illness.

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TRAIN TIME TO CHANGE SUNDAY

Beginning next Sunday the time of the morning west bound train at Bethel will be 10:31 instead of 10:16, and the east bound afternoon train 4:52 instead of 4:27.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH MUSICAL SERVICE

On Sunday morning the Congregational Church are to have the pleasure of having as their guests Miss Helen Eastman and her Chorus Ensemble from Berlin, N. H., to conduct the musical service. Through the kindness of Mrs. F. L. Edwards this visit has been arranged.

The program of selections is as follows:

Send Out Thy Light, Gounod
The Waydoo Cross, Palmer
Tenor Solo, Mr. Pandson, accom-
panied by male chorus
Tenor solo

Orton Hutchinson
The Lord is My Shepherd,
Solo, Miss Helen Eastman
Hallelujah Chorus, Handed
Ensemble

All will be welcome at the service, which will be held at 11 o'clock, standard time.

BIRTHDAY SURPRISE

The Ladies Aid met last Thursday afternoon, Sept. 19, at the home of Mrs. Mina Harriman with 15 members present. The program included a roll call of birthstones and their meaning and a very interesting paper on Maine genealogy by Mrs. Florence Hamlin. This being Mrs. Harriman's 82d birthday, her guests surprised her with a card shower, and refreshments of ice cream and birthday cake.

ROUND MOUNTAIN GRANGE

Round Mountain Grange held its regular meeting Saturday evening. After the routine work was carried out the following program was enjoyed by all.

Opening Song, Grange
Roll Call, Something I would like to have on the program next meeting

Currents, Charles Morey
Reading, Nancy Andrew
Question: Who is in the Grange do to receive the interest in those who have decided to attend? Opened by Bro. Bruce followed by others.

Reading, Hazel Wardwell
News, Harry Spring
Meeting closed in form.

Judge Elton H. Fales of Lewiston, who was Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Maine, I. O. O. F. last year, was appointed Master of the Southern Grand Lodge at its meeting at Atlantic City, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hutchinson and family, Mrs. Debra Foster, and Mr. and Mrs. Percy Lapham attended a district gathering of the Sons of Union Veterans at Bridgton Saturday.

Dr. and Mrs. S. S. Greenleaf were at Bridgton Tuesday to attend a dental convention. On their return to the last of this week they will bring a new hearse and ambulance.

Mr. Sidney Dyke returned Saturday to his home in Haddon Heights, N. J. after several weeks visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Berry. His brother, Frederick Berry, accompanied her.

Friends of Ray Lisherness are sorry to learn of the death of his father, Herschel Lisherness of Strong. Mr. Lisherness died at his home there last Monday morning, a few minutes after arriving there from a visit at the home of his son in Bethel.

Walter Brinck, Gerald Bryant of Norway, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Brinck, F. E. Brinck, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kellere and Mrs. Ella Brown of Newry, enjoyed a very nice ride Sunday, Sept. 22, in the boat of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Thompson and up Clubbog Lake to Dutton's Island; from there to Tyers Field where they enjoyed their picnic dinner. Mrs. Brown at the age of 89 enjoyed the trip very much.

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Mrs. H. L. Bean spent the week end at Auburn.

Miss Olive Bowdoin returned to Simmons College last week.

Guy Vail moved this week to the Burbank place at Skillingston.

Ray Lisherness was home from Kennebunk Lake over the week end.

Miss Adelia Hanson of Andover is visiting Mrs. Ralph Young this week.

Alonzo Chapman has passed the examinations for entrance to the Navy.

Mrs. Spear of North Anson is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Linton Partidge.

Morris Vail has finished work in Massachusetts and returned to his home here.

Mrs. Harry Mason of Boston is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Park.

Mr. and Mr. Elmer Allen took their son Stanley to Bowdoin College Sunday.

Mrs. Annie Craig has returned home after several weeks visit in Chestererville.

John Twaddle will leave this week to take up his studies at Boston University.

Mr. and Mrs. George Thompson and Cesario Onofrio were in Portland Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jasper Gates are spending two weeks at Hiram, the home of relatives.

Mr. H. A. Packard is caring for Mr. Albert Silver at the Packard home in the village.

Charles L. Davis spent the week end with his daughter, Mrs. R. L. Wormell, in Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert York and children visited relatives at Andover over the week end.

Loring Chandler of Lewiston, District Scout Executive, was in town Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Sidelinger and Mr. and Mrs. P. O. Lapham were in Lewiston Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln Chaplain, Velma and Raymond Coy of Welchville, were called at Millard Church Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Brown and family have returned home from Canada where they have been spending a few days.

Lawrence Sidelinger has moved from the Paul Clark House on the Mayfield road to Adelma Stearns' in Church Street.

The annual meeting of the Red Cross and election of officers will be held at the Selectmen's office Monday, Sept. 26, at 7:30.

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Boston Mother Tells a Secret

How do you keep your children so nice and healthy? This question pleases Mrs. McKay, who now tells her neighbors: "I happened to hear about

Dr. True's Elixir

Laxative Round Worm Expeller

through a relative as my little boy was for some time troubled with loss of appetite, restlessness at night and at times very fretful, I decided to try Dr. True's Elixir. He began to improve immediately and in a very short time he was well. I would never be without it." Mrs. E. G. McKay, 429A Saratoga St., Boston, Mass.

Signs of Round Worms are: Constipation, deranged stomach, swollen upper lip, offensive breath, hard and full stomach with pains, pale face, eyes heavy, short dry cough, grinding of teeth, etc.

Dr. True's Elixir Laxative round worm expeller—made from imported herbs—mild and pleasant to take for children and adults.

Successfully Used for 44 Years

WITH THE POETS

To Our Readers—If there is an old song or poem which you cannot find and would like to see in print, write the Citizen. If we are unable to locate it possibly another reader can furnish it for publication.

THE CANDLE IN THE KITCHEN WINDOW

William Wood

A light is in the window,
Just a common candle light;
But Tommy on the turnpike
Was dancing with delight.
The little light was talking
For a little blue-eyed girl.
And Tommy's heart was throbbing,
And his head was all awhirl!
It said, "I love you, Tommy,
My heart is all aghast,
So hurry, hurry, Tommy.
To spend awhile with me!
The folks are in the parlor,
The way is clear, you see;
And no one here but Fido
And the kitty cat with me!"
The candle light was saying,
With clear and beaming ray,
"She loves, she loves you, Tommy,
Far more than I can say!"
The age-old spell was on him,
Annihilating miles,
The magnet of a maiden's heart,
And witchery of smiles!
And all the world enraptures
With the pure and sweet delight
That Tommy read distinctly
In that kitchen candle light.

BELATED GOODNESS

William Wood

At seventy, who would not undo
The "Follies of his youth"?
The unkind word, the cutting joke,
The half-disguised untruth?
Who would not call his loved ones
back.
Greet them, apologize
For wrongs committed by him,
Bringing tears to kindly eyes?
The little things we did not do
To cheer them by the way;
Our thoughtless negligences
React on us to-day!
They hurt us more than we hurt
them.
The rebound is severe!
The penalty for "Little Sins"
Does not escape us here;
Right here and now is Judgment
Day!
We try hard to forget,
But memory keeps strict account,
We have to recollect;
Yet areas of peace exist
To cheer long as one lives;
The wronged ones entertained no
grudge, and God Himself forgives,
We cherish in our heart of hearts
A love too late expressed;
May God forgive us here and now,
And they be richly blessed!

THE AVERAGE AMERICAN

William Wood

Tranquill amid the noisy crowd,
Unseen, unknown to fame;
Outside his own community
Few ever hear his name.
One of the many millions he,
Unnoticed humans too,
He develops normally,
And everywhere rings true.
Joy and sorrow are his lot,
A mingled cup his wine;
Adversity Success? They surge
His heart like waves of brine.
He labors, rests, and plays a bit,
Heart, mind, are crystal clear;
He breaks no laws but stands four
square.
For all esteemed most dear,
He cherishes The Good Old Book,
The Church and Sunday School,
Walks in the altitudes with God,
And works the Golden Rule.
No monument is raised for him
In parks or marts of strife;
But luminous his record shows
In God's own Book of Life.
And what is place, or wealth, or
fame.
The things the crowd pursues,
That catch the eye of columnists
So keen for daily "news."
Observe he lived and died, indeed!
Forgotten? Never known!
Except to a discerning few
On whom his virtues shone.
Industrious and honest too,
Of folly's ways no devotee;
For work that counts and social
worth.
No nobler citizen could be.
Not in the hectic haunts of men
Is honor to him given;
But in his little, hidden nook
He caught The Eye of Heaven.

A trace of copper is needed in
the body if iron from such leafy
vegetables as spinach is to be
effective in correcting certain
forms of anemia, says Professor C.
A. Elvehjem of the University of
Wisconsin.

Carlet shipments of lettuce in
increased from 12,000 cars in 1921 to
55,000 cars ten years later.

FOUR HEBREW PRINCES

D. S. BROOKS

Chapter 2

Some of my readers have already wondered what part, if any, the four Hebrew princes played in the startling drama of that awful night mentioned in the previous chapter. I could write a volume of reading matter equal to the contents of this paper, magazine section included, on what I believe they did: to a logical finish. But I will not tire you with so long a narrative. In this issue we will speak of them as Daniel and his friends. In a later chapter, we will mention their individual names, which have very significant meanings.

We do not know that our heroes were blood related. Yet they belonged to four of the best families in Jerusalem; and were gifted with all the qualities of royalty; thus the group name of "princes." My story runs on like a novel, but the main features are strikingly Biblical.

On the night in question, these young fellows entered loyally into rescue work. Many aged folk, as well as children, owed their lives to their heroism. I will give an example: Jeremiah, the prophet-priest, had special duties to perform in the temple to a late hour. His homeward journey was fraught with great peril. The enemy swarmed the principle streets. And these horsemen rode with their swords drawn from their sheaths ready to strike down any and all pedestrians. The venerable prophet was nearing his home by King's Lane when a raider burst upon him and would have thrust him through had it not been for the timely intervention of our quartet of young men. They, seeing the danger, rushed to the priest and catching him into their strong arms bore him speedily away between two buildings where the cavalryman could not enter. In due time, dodging this way and that, they succeeded in taking the Godly man to his humble dwelling. Then back into the danger zone they went: giving great assistance to the sufferers and the dying. They so strongly opposed the enemy that in the early morning watch they were surrounded and captured and immediately started on their journey with many other choice specimens of young manhood to walk the entire

distance of seven hundred miles to Babylon, the city of the great heathen king—Nebuchadnezzar. They were escorted by a strong armed force: to prevent their rescue by relatives and friends; and left the town by the Gate of Benjamin.

Jerusalem had a population numbering about three and one half times that of our little city of Berlin, N. H. This will give you a somewhat better idea of its size. There were times, however, when special festivals were held, that its streets were too crowded for comfort: when Jews returned to worship who had taken residence in other countries; and aliens and merchants that are always attracted whenever a national holiday is celebrated.

Returning to the closing scene of chapter one, we ask, "Is it any wonder that the broken-hearted prophet lay upon his face and could not speak?" He had learned of the kidnapping of those boys who were so dear to his heart.

Before closing this chapter, we must add that Jeremiah is one of the outstanding characters of the Old Testament. His writings are punctuated with stern reproofs and faithful prophecies. He was a faithful seer and endured great persecution. Now the time is at hand once more, (history will repeat itself) when real Christian people must pass through great persecution for bearing witness to the Truth. God's clock is striking that hour! Don't mock at my words, as those ancients did at Jeremiah's book:—for verily these things are going to take place as certain as sunset follows the midday sun. Do not allow yourself to be lulled to sleep by soft and soothing words. Beware of false prophets! There are many ministers in our day who are not divinely commissioned to preach. They are "hirelings" and not shepherds. The Word of God will instruct you. Read it!—Study it!—Believe it!

As we conclude this chapter, we will allow Daniel and his large company of school friends a full month and a half to make their long, tiresome journey. Then back into the danger zone they went: giving great assistance to the sufferers and the dying. They so strongly opposed the enemy that in the early morning watch they were surrounded and captured and immediately started on their journey with many other choice specimens of young manhood to walk the entire

(Continued Next week.)

WEST BETHEL

Clarence Bennett left for Boston, Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Head were in Rumford, Monday.

Roland Kneeland was in Portland the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Chaplin of Welchville were the guests of Mrs. Estella Goodridge, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Carmeno Onofrio are receiving congratulations on the birth of a baby girl September 22d. It has been named Christina Marie.

Franklin Burris is assisting the state highway surveyors laying out a cut-off on the state highway between South Bethel and Locke Mills this week.

Warren Bean and friend John Prout of Auburn are spending a few days at Camp Logwood.

Frederick, the oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Kneeland, is quite ill at his home.

Mr. and Mrs. Rubble Coffin of Worcester, Mass were in town on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Vashaw are staying with Mrs. Vashaw's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Bennett. C. W. Bell of South Paris was in town one day last week.

Mrs. Ina Bean of Bethel is caring for Mrs. Onofrio and baby.

Mrs. Lydia Swicker, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas C. Burris and family visited their daughter, Mrs. G. E. Lathrop, and family at Bethel on Sunday evening.

Thomas Burris is making extensive alterations at his farm home on the flat road.

Mrs. G. D. Morrill, who has been very sick is much better at this time.

Clarence Bennett was in Bucksport a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlan Kimball were Sunday guests of Mrs. Cora Brown.

Earland and Lester Tyler of Baltimore, Md., was the guest of their aunt, Mrs. G. D. Morrill, one day last week.

Mrs. Nellie Seabury went to Yarmouth, Monday.

Roland Kneeland was in Gloucester, Me., the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Woodbury Far-
was the guest of Mrs. Estella O-
ridge last Friday.

William Gibson of Middle-
ton, was a guest at Goodridge C-
ottage last Thursday.

Mrs. Laurence Pennell and
Ed Sanderson of Westbrook were
guests of Mrs. Estella Goodridge
Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerry Nutting
sons Billy and Walie from
Hastings and Rodine from
Fryeburg, were week end guests of
Mr. and Mrs. Ralph

A number from here attended
a fair at Norway, Friday and Sat-
urday.

Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Abbott
in Rumford Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elden Mills
visiting relatives in town for a
few days.

Mrs. Maud O'Riley has re-
turned from Norway where she
was caring for Mrs. Dell Robertson.

Mrs. Emogene Lovejoy has
turned home after spending a
few days with her daughter, Mrs.
Renice Westleigh of Norway.

GROVER HILL

Charles Tuell from Bethel has
cordwood from C. L. Whitman
continually.

Colds are prevalent in this
community.

Mrs. Mildred Lyon from B-
ethel was the guest of Mrs. M. F. T-
Sept. 19.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Mundt
daughter Neva from West-
were week end guests of Mr.
Mrs. Fred Mundt and family.
also were Mrs. Mundt's sis-
Mrs. Sarah Kendall of Sa-
River and Cambridge, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Whitman
attended a supper at Hunt's C-
Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Barnard
returned to Grover Hill for
visit with friends at Med-
Falls.

Several plank culverts
been repaired on this high-
way.

Mrs. Marion Whitman ac-
panied Mrs. John Meserve to
Bethel to Berlin, N. H., on
week.

Money No Object
If It's A Question of Health

Since 1799 thousands of people have regained their normal health after years of suffering from stomach troubles of all types, such as constipation, indigestion, gas, and sour stomach which are the basic factors of such maladies as high blood pressure, rheumatism, periodic headaches, ple-
ples on face and body, pains in the back, liver, kidney and
bladder disorder, exhaustion, loss of sleep and appetite.
Those sufferers have not used any man-made injurious
chemicals or drugs of any kind; they have only used a
remedy made by Nature. This marvelous product grows on
the highest mountain peaks, where it absorbs all the healing
elements and vitamins from the sun to aid HUMANITY
in distress.

It is composed of 19 kinds of natural leaves, seeds, berries
and flowers scientifically and proportionately mixed and
known as LION CROSS HERB TEA.

LION CROSS HERB TEA tastes delicious, acts wonderfully
upon your system, and is safe even for children. Prepare
it fresh like any ordinary tea and drink a glassful once
day, hot or cold.

A one dollar treatment accomplishes WONDERS; make
you look and feel like new born. If you are not as yet
familiar with the beneficial effects of this natural rem-
edy. LION CROSS HERB TEA try it at once and convince
yourself. If not satisfactory money refunded to you.

Try it and convince yourself with our money-back guarantee.
One Week Treatment \$1.00 Six Weeks Treatment \$10.00

In order to avoid mistakes in getting the genuine LION
CROSS HERB TEA, please fill out the attached coupon.

Lion Pharmacy,
1180 Second Ave.,
N. Y. City, N. Y.

Dept.

Gentlemen:
Enclosed find \$..... for which please send me
treatments of the famous LION CROSS HERB TEA.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY STATE

EAST BETHEL

Mr. and Mrs. Urban
and Mrs. John

the reunion of the
Gould Academy hel-

re of Mr. and Mrs.
Twitchell Pond. A

dinner was enjoyed

G. K. Hastings, W.
on Howe and Rodine

Hastings in Fryeburg
Mr. and Mrs. Ralph

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returned to Grover Hill for
visit with friends at Med-
Falls.

Several plank culverts
been repaired on this high-
way.

Mrs. Marion Whitman ac-
panied Mrs. John Meserve to
Bethel to Berlin, N. H., on
week.

Earland and Lester Tyler of Bal-
timore, Md., was the guest of their
aunt, Mrs. G. D. Morrill, one day
last week.

Mrs. Nellie Seabury went to
Yarmouth, Monday.

Roland Kneeland was in Glou-
cester, Me., the first of the week.

Charles Tuell from Bethel has
cordwood from C. L. Whitman
continually.

Colds are prevalent in this
community.

Mrs. Mildred Lyon from B-
ethel was the guest of Mrs. M. F. T-
Sept. 19.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Mundt
daughter Neva from West-
were week end guests of Mr.
Mrs. Fred Mundt and family.
also were Mrs. Mundt's sis-
Mrs. Sarah Kendall of Sa-
River and Cambridge, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Whitman
attended a supper at Hunt's C-
Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Barnard
returned to Grover Hill for
visit with friends at Med-
Falls.

Several plank culverts
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Theodore Dunham, Bryant Pond

Any letter or article intended for
publication in the Citizen must
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the author and be written on only
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contributions in part.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1935

BETHEL NEEDS
More and Better Sidewalks—winter
and summer
Night Watchman—All the Year
Rural Fire Protection
Enforced Traffic Rules
Australian Ballot System for Town
Meetings

51,200 CORPSES

In the eighteen months that
ended June 20, 1935, 51,200 persons
met death in motor car crashes in
this country. More than 1,300,000
were injured.

The bare statistics, thought pro-
voking though they are, cannot
give an adequate picture of the
horror of major automobile acci-
dents. Figures cannot express
broken bones—mangled bodies—
crushed skulls—obliterated fea-
tures—decapitated bodies—and all
the rest of the results of fatal
motor crashes. Nor can figures
picture the tragedy of parentless
children and broken hearted de-
pendents of recklessly driven cars.

In a recent article in Readers' Digest, F. C. Furness wrote: "A
first class massacre is only a ques-
tion of scale and numbers—seven
corpses are no deadlier than one.
Each shattered man, woman or
child who went to make up the
36,000 corpses checked up last year
had to die a personal death."

That is worth thinking about next
time you take the wheel of your
car. Driving at excessive speeds
may, if you get away with it, save
you ten minutes in a fifty-mile run.
If you don't get away with it, it may
mean your death, or the death of
an innocent party. Passing on hills
and curves, weaving through thick
traffic and taking other chances
may save you a minute or two more
—or it may mean a crushed body
on the pavement, its bones twisted
and broken, its eyes staring and
sightless.

It's up to you—to everyone who
drives a car. Is recklessness worth
its horrible cost?

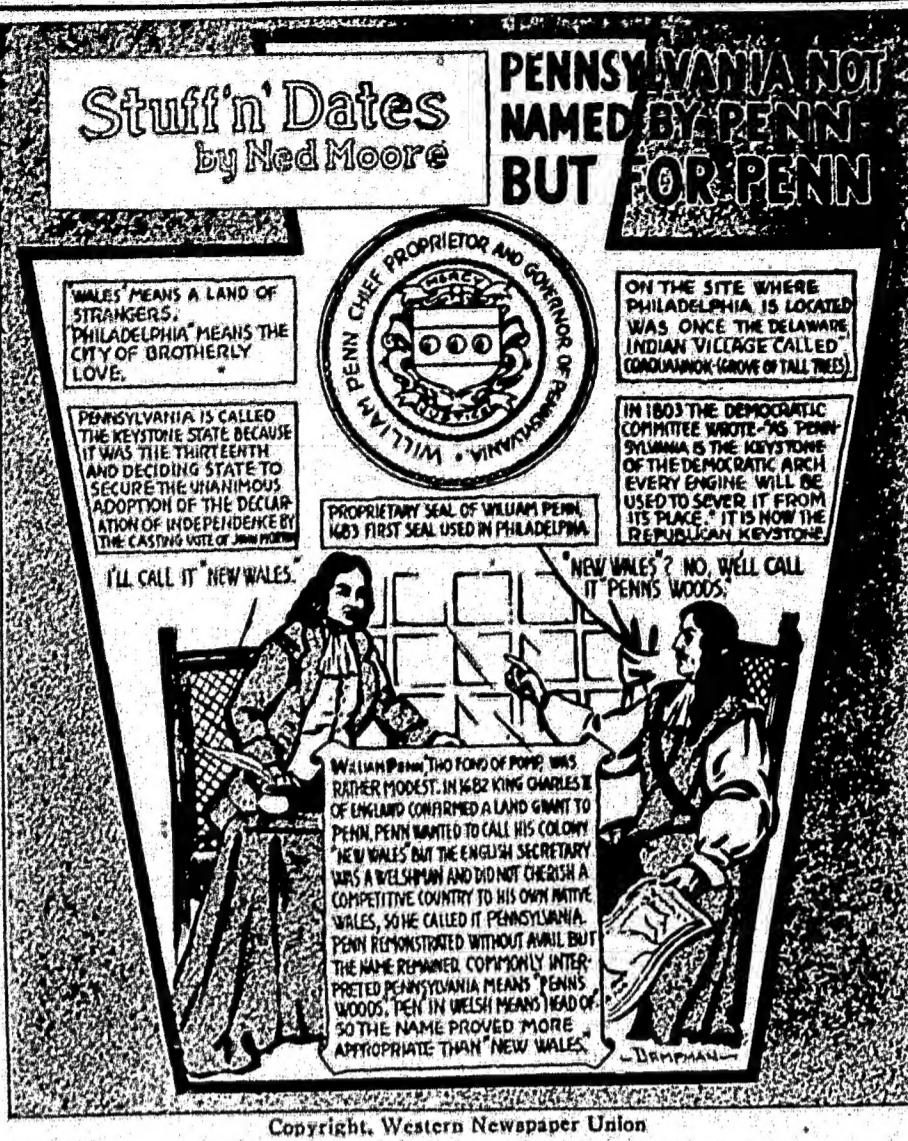
First U. S. Naval Fleet

Was Organized in 1775

The first U. S. naval fleet was or-
ganized in December, 1775, by act
of congress, and Esek Hopkins was
made commander of the fleet, con-
sisting of two 24-gun frigates, the
Alfred and the Columbus, and two
brigs, the Andrew Doria and the
Cabot. These were all purchased
by the committee of congress and
armed for use as war vessels while
the naval construction program was
being carried out, observes a writer
in the Detroit News. This called
for vessels to be built in New
Hampshire, Massachusetts, Connecticut,
Rhode Island, New York,
Pennsylvania and Maryland.

Joshua Humphreys, called the
"Father of the American Navy," was
our first real warship builder. As
a ship carpenter in Philadelphia he
built many splendid vessels for ser-
vice against the British, and be-
fore his close gained wide recogni-
tion as the ablest and most skillful
naval architect of his time. He
was appointed the first naval con-
structor in 1794, serving until 1801,
and built such vessels as the Con-
stitution, Chesapeake, Constella-
tion, Congress, President and Unit-
ed States.

The first warship of American
construction to enter European wa-
ters was the 16-gun brig Reprisal
which on December 4, 1776, con-
veyed Benjamin Franklin to France
to obtain French assistance.



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ECONOMIC HIGHLIGHTS

Happenings That Affect the Dinner
Pails, Dividend Checks and Tax
Bills of Every Individual, National-
al and International Problems,
Inseparable from Local Welfare.

Congress has adjourned, and a
great quiet has come over Wash-
ington. Theoretically, the political
"open season" has ended, and will
not begin again until the next
Congress, which will convene with
the start of the new year. Actually,
however, politics never ends—and
during the present brief "breath-
ing spell" between sessions, laymen
and publicists alike are spending
most of their time speculating on
what is going to happen in next
year's campaign, and the campaign
of 1940.

Principal question at issue is
this: "What changes, if any, have
occurred in the status of Roosevelt
popularity since 1932?" By way of
answer, you can get almost any-
thing you want. It is a human
frailty, shared alike by Republicans
and Democrats, to regard things
as being true simply because you
wish it were true. As a result, politi-
cal opinions on forthcoming cam-
paigns must be weighed exceedingly
carefully—they are dictated al-
most entirely by partisan bias. The
Democratic spokesman will tell you
that Mr. Roosevelt will sweep the
field as completely in '36 as he did
in '32—the Republican spokesman
will tell you that he will lose, and
that the GOP will come back after
the worst four years of its history.
More or less unbiased observers,
who are not tarred with any party
label will tell you that both of
these extreme views are wrong.

One of the best obtainable gauges
for measuring the popularity or
lack of it of any Administration, is
newspaper editorial opinion. And in
this, according to an article by

Theodore C. Wallen, of the New
York Herald-Tribune, a very in-
teresting change has taken place
during the past turbulent year. On
November 1, 1934—the eve of the
Congressional election in which the
Democrats achieved an astounding
sweep—70% of the American edi-
torial opinion was favorable to the
President. He held this degree of
popularity until early in March.

Then a decline, marked by a few
upturns, started. The course of the
popularity chart, Mr. Wallen says,
went from 67% to 68, back to 62,
then to 47, then to 66, then to 42
and finally to 61 on April 29. The
greatest decline followed, when, on
the occasion of the President's at-
tack on the Chamber of Commerce
of the United States, principal re-
presentative organization of Ameri-
can industry. It tall-splashed to 21.

Papers which were once highly
favorable to Mr. Roosevelt and his
policies, have become cold and
non-committal. Papers which once
were uncertain and said little, have
taken to denouncing Administra-
tion acts. And some very important
papers, which normally back Dem-
ocratic administrations—such as
the New York Times and the Balti-

more Sun—find much to criticize
in the President's program.

In his article, Mr. Wallen makes
another very important observa-
tion. At the beginning of the Roose-
velt administration, many persons
backed the President and at the
same time were against Adminis-
tration measures in general. In
other words, they liked the Presi-
dent, and they blamed others for
Administration acts and policies
they believed inimical to the na-
tional welfare. Newspapers fol-
lowed a similar course. When the
President's popularity line hit its
spring low of 21, Mr. Wallen says,
"this apparently was the first time
President Roosevelt and his Adminis-
tration had come to stand for the
same thing in the editorial opinion
of the United States."

The drop in the President's popu-
larity as a statesman—which is a
very different matter than his popu-
larity as an individual—has given
unbiased writers the belief that the
GOP has a chance—even though
remote—to win in 1936, if it puts
the right man forward. And there
is a great problem. The Republican
party is pretty well split up in fac-
tions. The progressives, led by
Senators La Follette and Norris,
do not want a conservative can-
didate. The conservatives, under the
Hoover leadership, are bitter
against present radical trends.
Some think that the best candidate
would be Senator Borah—but the

Idaho lion has passed the biblically
allotted span of life, and that is a
great barrier to his candidacy.
Colonel Knox of Chicago is making
a bid for nomination—but he is
relatively unknown outside of a few
big cities. Senator Vandenberg is
another figure to be reckoned with
—but he too faces much coldness
within his party. Senator McNary
has influence as Republican leader
in the Senate—but he comes from a
small and remote state.

A few think that the Repub-
lican campaign of 1936 should be
only formal—that the party should
work toward 1940. They point to
Mr. Roosevelt's electoral victory
over Mr. Hoover, and say that shift
enough to elect a Republican can-
not occur in four years. Others
point out that Mr. Hoover's margin
over Governor Smith was only
slightly less great than Roosevelt's
over Hoover—that the tide turned
then, and that it can again.

Under any circumstances, the
next campaign will be bitterly
fought. The issues are many, but
the outstanding question for the
voters to consider is whether to
continue the swing to the left or
turn back to the right. There will
be no quarter given by either side.
And a great deal can happen in the
year that must pass before votes
are counted.

The gas tax total in the State
this year to Aug. 31, is \$3,113,045.
10, an increase over the first eight
months of 1934 of \$103,462.68.

Emil Cote of Old Orchard Beach
was declared second best drummer
in a contest at the American Legion
national convention at St. Louis
Monday.

NEWS
of the
WEEK

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Continued from Page One

INDIAN MYSTIC PUZZLES
SCIENTISTS

Carshalton, England—A small
group of eminent English scholars
and scientists including a professor
of surgery and Harry Price, world's
champion fake-medium baiter, ga-
thered at Carshalton in Surrey to
watch Kuda Bux, an Indian mystic,
perform the "Ordeal by Fire." With
bare feet he walked slowly and un-
scathed over the glowing embers
of fire 12 feet by 6 that had been
burning in a trench for eight hours
and stoked with seven tons of oak
logs. Two medical students who
tried to duplicate the stunt leaped
howling from the trench with se-
vere burns. The scientists were my-
stified. But Joseph Dunnigan, pro-
fessional New York magician,
pointed out that many Oriental fa-
kirs performed this trick by digging
the trench shallower in the middle
where it would go out more quickly,
so that they really shuffled in
cool ashes while the fire still burn-
ed brightly at the sides.

MONEY-MAKER CAPTURED

Union City, N. J.—Last year the
Treasury reported an all-time high
in counterfeit money—\$1,214,279. A
large percentage of it seemed to
have come from the same skilled
hand. "T-men" arrested his aid,
slippery "Count" Lustig, but he told
no tales, finally escaped from a
New York jail. At last they
managed to track down the "mas-
termind." At 7 A. M. in a tiny flat
in Union City they walked quietly
in on William Watts, a bald, harm-
less-looking little man, surrounded
by his tools and \$63,000 in crisp
counterfeit bills. America's ace
counterfeiter, who used to be a
small-town druggist, was captured.

JAPAN'S PLANS WORRY LEAGUE

Tokyo—When Japan received a
few small South Sea Islands as
Mandates she promised not to for-
mally annex them. Now the League of
Nations Mandates Commission is dis-
turbed to learn that Masao Hayashi,
Governor of the islands, intends to
present a plan for their develop-
ment calling for \$9,967,000. Japan
claims that her interest is com-
mercial, but Tokyo's naval strate-
gists admit that the archipelagoes
constitute a first line of defense,
straddling or commanding all prin-
cipal American trade routes to the
Orient. They would furnish many
good military airports and sub-
marine bases.

YEARS 13TH LYNCHING

Oxford, Miss.—U. S. lynchings to
date number 13. Last year in the
same period they were 14. All-time
lynching record was 231 in 1892.
This year's thirteenth occurred
when the jury deliberated too long
over the fate of Ellwood Higgen-
bottom, 23-year-old Negro accused
of murdering a white planter. The
mob broke into the jail, overpowered
the sheriff and three deputies,
hung Higgenbottom from a tree two
miles out of town.

RECOVERY CHEERS FOREIGN
SERVICE

Washington, D. C.—No major
government branch was hit harder
by the depression than the Foreign
Service. American representatives
abroad suffered 15% salary cuts,
curtailed expense accounts, dollar
devaluation, and virtually no pro-
motions. Now they breathe easily
again with Secretary Hull's an-
nouncement of promotions and sal-
ary raises for 280 foreign
representatives, appointment of 43
new members to the Service, and
assumption of regular examinations
for new candidates.

NAZIS RELEASE KIDNAPPED
JOURNALIST

Paris, France—Last March Nazis
kidnapped Borthold Jacob, a Ger-
man-Jewish journalist from Swit-
zerland. Swiss protests failing, the
Berlin Government finally listed the
case for arbitration. To avoid pub-
licity of Nazi espionage, Germany
has at last released him. Hounded
by reporters, Jacob has retired to
his house without making any
statement. His wife announced he
suffered no physical torture, but
has collapsed under the strain of
being constantly in fear for his life.

AUSTRALIAN
BALLOT

Two towns, Poland and
Bunkport, used the Australian
ballot this year for the first
time. Queries to the respective
clerks elicited responses of
satisfaction in the working
ballot in their town.

To quote Alice B. Miller,
puty clerk of the Town of Poland:
"Will say the secret ballot
distinct success in our town
year.... The system is well
adapted to the complete
satisfaction of the voters. For one
we feel that there was a
expression of the voter's will
concerning the selection of
than ever before. Furthermore,
possibility of illegal voting
eliminated.... I have not
expression of dislike of
method of balloting since
meeting in March. Even those
who were skeptical or
even hostile before are
sold on it today."

Says Walter L. Goodwin,
clerk of Kennebunkport:
"The Town of Kennebunkport
year using the Australian
and it worked out very good
more voters are cast by this
as the voters all have a
vote by keeping the poll
As you know, some voters
never learn to vote, and
Elections, etc., arrive merely
require aid in voting; but it
is well pleased with the
tem You will find that the
of voting costs more as
stands all the expense for
etc."

These opinions from two
the Australian ballot have
tried for the first time the
weight with the inter-
ters of Bethel. There should
trouble in teaching persons
their ballots. (The Australian
tem is that which is used
elections.) The chief
mentioned is the expense
estimated at around \$30 in
gestion to be considered
committee appointed at
town meeting may even
of that without adding
bill.

When—and only when
answer these questions
safely seriously.

When—and only when
are the men who
are better off in o
in our own, shou
scrapping our
garanties for our
series and projects.

The meeting was open
ing the horseshoe. After
show we were dismissed
trot corners. We discuss
tant matters and then
Van and Mrs. Elsie Davis
a group of girls and
with different tests.

We then had a sit
where we learned new
the singing period
games. Then the me
closed by singing "Golden
Taps." The Court of
held immediately after
Second and Eighth
Grammar School
V
VI
VII
VIII

SCHOOL SAVINGS BANK
Week of Sept. 1
Grade Sav. Bank To
Primary School

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II 1
III 1
IV 1
V 1
VI 1
VII 1
VIII 1

Second and Eighth
Grammar School
V
VI
VII
VIII

BERMUDA SUFFERS
AUTO FATAL

Bermuda, B. W. I.—
visitors to this little
always held out against
of motor cars, gar-
engines, ambulances,
stone crushers, and gas
are permitted to run
resort's 12,000 bicycles
garbage trucks to 28 miles
Bermuda's citizens were
by the first auto deal
land's history—a gas
killed a deaf cyclist.
jury found the driver
slaughter and recom-
on all motor trucks
20 miles per hour.

How America
Answers Her
PIT

By RAYMOND PIT

National Chairman

Sentinel of the Rep

How America
Answers Her
PIT

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How America
Answers Her Critics
By RAYMOND PITCAIRN
National Chairman
Sentinels of the Republic

We have been hearing a lot of criticism lately concerning our American methods and principles. For a while the detractors were bent to sneer at our art, our literature, our simple recreations and our measures. More recently, however, they have broadened their scope, and their hardest attacks are directed—often from within—at our democratic form of government, with its effective guarantees of freedom and opportunity for all. They favor, instead, certain European patterns which vest all power in a highly centralized government rather than in the people.

Such criticism has not gone unnoticed. It is bearing greater fruit among many of us realize. Its arguments resound from the stump. Its influence appears in much of our present legislation.

How can we combat it? One method is to apply the acid test of realism. Why not turn to such critics and ask:

Under what other form of government have a free people developed the wilderness into a nation as great, as wealthy, as productive as the United States?

Under what other form of government have citizens attained as high a standard of income, of living, of general well-being as has been enjoyed by successive generations of Americans?

What other government has offered to its poorest boys such opportunities to rise to the height of their party as are illustrated by the careers of Lincoln and Edison?

What other government has accorded to all its citizens—to the least as well as to the greatest—the political power guaranteed under our American Constitution?

And finally:

How many of these advantages offered to the average man by modern European forms of government—with all their planned economy, their regimentation and their strong central authorities dictating every citizen how he shall labor, how he shall live, how he shall die?

When—and only when—the critics answer these questions to our satisfaction should we take their proposals seriously.

When—and only when—they can prove that the men who work and live are better off in other lands than in our own, should we consider scrapping our constitutional guarantees for their un-American policies and projects.

Our heritage of freedom and opportunity is far too precious to swap it for a mess of foreign potage.

First Mosaic Ceilings
The ceilings in the Department of Justice building were made by placing particles of colored sand in plastic concrete. These are the first mosaic ceilings ever designed in architectural concrete. The seven floors of the building comprise about 25 acres. Within the building are about two miles of corridors, two principal stairways and 29 elevators. On the seventh floor of the Justice building may be found the world's finest crime laboratory.

Here, keeping tab on the criminal population of the United States, Uncle Sam maintains rooms for 12,000,000 fingerprints.

SAVINGS BANK
Week of Sept 2
Sav. Bank To
Primary School
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HANOVER

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Hobbs and son Lanny of Wilton were overnight guests of Mrs. Genie Daly.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Richardson and friends of Bangor spent the week end at Russell's Camp.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Jones of Medford, Mass., were guests of Arthur Howe, Sunday.

The communities near by were invited to a clam bake on Bailey Island, Sunday by Mr. and Mrs. John Martin of Rumford Point. Those enjoying this trip from this town were James Hayford, Susie Thomas, Eva Hayford, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Saunders, Allen Richardson, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Saunders, Mrs. Genie Daly, Mr. and Mrs. George Barlow, Mr. Thurlow and daughter Gwendolyn and guests of Sunflower Inn.

Mr. and Mrs. Cheslie Saunders attended Farmington Fair, Thursday.

NORTH WOODSTOCK

Mr. and Mrs. Lou Giroux of Rumford and Mrs. George Davis visited Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Davis, Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Clair Ripley are rejoicing over the birth of a son. Mrs. Nelson Cole is caring for mother and son.

Mr. and Mrs. George Cushman, daughter Avis, son Hanno, and James Knights were at Lewiston, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Durward Lang and son Merl visited her parents at Greenwood, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Noyes and children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Alphonso Brown and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Buck were at B Hill in Upton over the week end.

Mr. Perham of Casco recently visited Mr. and Mrs. George Abbott and Mr. and Mrs. Cullen Abbott.

Gilmor Buck is not very well.

GILEAD

Miss Yvette Roy of Mount Madison House, Gorham, N. H., is a guest of friends in town.

The remains of Frank Coffin of Berlin, a former resident of this town, were brought here for burial Saturday and interment was in the Pine Grove Cemetery.

Mrs. Florence Holden was a visitor in Bethel, Saturday.

Joseph Lapointe and family were recent visitors in Berlin, N. H.

SPECIAL

With your new or renewal

subscription at \$2 per year,

UNTIL NOV. 10

for only \$1 more you may order

another new subscription for one

year. Subscribe for your friend in-

stead of mailing yours each week.

2 SUBSCRIPTIONS \$3
FOR ONLY

BETHEL OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN
BETHEL, MAINE

The Last Horse

By HAL G. VERMES
© McClure Newspaper Syndicate.
WNC Service.

HARRY the Pinhead spills his swell idea while we are at a little racetrack just this side of the Rio Grande where we are finding the greenbacks very scarce indeed. What Harry suggests is that we run a lottery just like the big one for the hospital fund on the Irish Sweeps.

"But," says Harry, "we will fix this pool so's everybody knows it is strictly on the level. Instead of a lottery on the hide what comes in first, this one will give a prize on the hide what comes in last."

"That is positively perfect!" agrees Beezer Bertie. "We will sell 50,000 tickets at two bucks apiece which amounts to one hundred grand. Fifty per cent for prizes, 25 per cent for charity, and we will collect twenty-five grand ourselves for our trouble."

"That is it," says Harry. "We will put up a prize of 10,000 bucks for the horse what comes in last and divide up the forty grand into a lot of smaller prizes for the winning ticket holders."

We select a maiden event a month off which nobody has a idea what hide will win.

On racing day the little oval is mobbed with the gang what has bought tickets on our Last Horse Sweeps; and they are all much excited because nobody knows what hide will come in last. The two-year-olds what never won a race are lined up at the barrier; the bell bongs and they are off to a beautiful start.

The field goes pounding by us, takes the clubhouse turn, and runs for the back stretch. But then they do something which is very strange indeed. The pack is still running, but not so fast. When they reach the last turn, the ponies act like they are out of breath. Coming down to home stretch they slow down to a walk and fifty yards from the wire all the ponies stop and lay down!

Seeing we started the pool, the boys and me are sitting in the judge's stand and when this peculiar thing happens we are practically speechless. But then Harry figures it out.

"The purse for the hide what wins this race," he says thoughtfully like, "is only 1,000 bucks, while we are giving ten times that as a prize for the pony what comes in

last. Therefore, none of the horse owners want their hide to come in first."

The crowd is laughing themselves sick at first, but after an hour goes by and we still cannot get the horses to move, it looks like we'll have a riot.

Then Harry gets another idea and calls up the owner of one of the ponies in the race. "We will contribute 10,000 bucks out of our share of this pool," he offers, "if you will have your horse finish the race."

To this the owner agrees. He then instructs his jockey and so the boy gets on the horse and walks him across the finish line. But the race is not yet over for the crowd does not care what horse comes in first; they are only interested in the lottery tickets they bought which gives prizes on the hide what ambles home last. So we are yet nowhere at all because the other nine ponies are still lying in the middle of the track and not caring nuthow about nothing.

"Well," says one of the judges, "we will call the race off and you can return the money to the ticket holders."

But we do not want to do that because although we already have given away ten grand we still have fifteen grand profit left to us for all our work. And now Harry has a third idea. But first he asks the judges to announce that they will give the other horses just five minutes to ride home or lose the race by default.

Then we go down and Harry speaks to the jockeys in the middle of the stretch. "If none of you booters are going to ride across the finish line," he explains, "then we will consider that the hide what was first in this race is also last. He will therefore win both prizes as the front end of him come in first and the back end of him come in last. So now you smart boys can stay here all night and laugh that off!"

After Harry reads this ultimatum, the jockeys go into a very serious conference, and by the time we are back in the judges' stand, they are mounting their hides again. "Ab!" I exclaim. "At last they

have made up their minds to finish this lunatic race so we will know who is the last horse to come in."

But it did not turn out like we think. After the jockeys get on their nags, they slowly amble down toward the wire. But they are not forgetting that the last horse to come in will win ten grand. So just before they reach home they line up, the jockeys hold each others' arms, and the whole nine hides ride across the finish line together!

And that is why instead of making ourselves twenty-five grand profit in this Last Horse Lottery, we instead lose nearly one hundred grand and my writing arm is very tired from signing I. O. U.'s, because the judges decide that as all the nine gangtalls come in last, they are each one entitled to the grand prize of \$10,000!

Jackson Chose Site for U. S. Treasury Building

It is said that the architect of the Treasury building at Washington wished it to be set amid grounds commensurate with its dignity and beauty. Instead of placing it upon the Capital's busiest thoroughfare, the story goes, however, says the Washington Star, that President Andrew Jackson, becoming impatient at the long delayed choosing of a site, finally stuck his cane into the ground one morning and said: "Build it here!"

It is the world's greatest depository of money and the government's "pin money" vault.

Objects of interest are shown in the corridors entered from Pennsylvania avenue. Among these are:

Keys used before the invention of combination locks; mutilated currency restored by Mrs. A. E. Brown, who spent 40 years in this work; Presidential, army, navy and other medals; illustrations of the process of making notes and coins; specimens of the macerator pulp; warrant and draft for payment to Russia for Alaska, with the famous Spinner signature; three warrants for payment for Panama canal strip, \$10,000,000, \$1,000,000 and \$9,000,000, and the flag that draped Lincoln's box in Ford's theater on the night of the assassination.

ELECTROL

The Oil Burner that economy, with service included. Let us quote installed price.

HEATING AND PLUMBING

Also Mill Work as usual.

H. ALTON BACON

BRYANT POND, MAINE

Do a lot of Adding Listing

\$65

New Remington Portable Adding Machine

OF THE MAINE C. T. U. PUBLICITY DEPARTMENT

Two aims of the Publicity Department are to use every opportunity which to show the favorable propaganda and to so

which of the W. C. T. U. that members may be added to our basis we work. 240 colored matter have gone out through local, county and workers. 1009 new members gained in that sides of the alcohol problem attacked. Our most

piece of publicity has been of Miss Bertha Syllabus of Alcohol

In a great part of the state.

broadcasts have been

which notices and bulletins utilized. Reports of regular meetings have gone

Practically all the letters and most of the

our publicity, sometimes

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County Director of the

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Attention is called to the

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the good work! We

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fully submitted,

LICE M. BIGNET,

State Director of Pub

lins of sweet corn re

European corn borer at

ear worm are being

ear in Connecticut.

PICK 4 OF YOUR FAVORITE MAGAZINE

AND THIS NEWSPAPER - I FULL YEAR
You Save Money on this Amazing Combination Offer
4 Leading Magazines and Your Favorite Newspaper

Pick 1 Magazine

\$250

Pick 3 Magazines

GROUP 1 SELECT ONE MAGAZINE

Better Homes & Gardens	1 Yr.
Delineator	1 Yr.
McCall's Magazine	1 Yr.
Pathfinder (Weekly)	1 Yr.
Pictorial Review	1 Yr.
Open Road (Boys)	2 Yrs.
Parents Magazine	6 Mos.
Sports Afield	1 Yr.
Shadowplay Movie Magazine	1 Yr.
Silver Screen	2 Yrs.
Woman's World	2 Yrs.
Household Magazine	2 Yrs.
Needlecraft	2 Yrs.
Cloverleaf Review	2 Yrs.
Home Circle	2 Yrs.

We Guarantee This Offer!

Our arrangement with the publishers' own representative enables us to make you this remarkable offer. It is strictly guaranteed, and all subscriptions will be entered promptly. If you are at present a subscriber to any of the magazines, your time will be extended.

Check the four magazines desired and return list with your order. Fill out coupon carefully. Gentlemen: I enclose \$ Please send me the four magazines checked with a year's subscription to your newspaper.

Name _____

Street or R.F.D. _____

Town and State _____

Check 3 magazines above (X)

USE THIS HANDY ORDER BLANK TODAY

Check the four magazines desired and return list with your order. Fill out coupon carefully.

Gentlemen: I enclose \$ Please send me the four magazines checked with a year's subscription to your newspaper.

Name _____

Street or R.F.D. _____

Town and State _____

Check 3 magazines above (X)

QUOTATIONS ON MAGAZINES NOT LISTED SENT ON REQUEST

years ago
Quoting THE BETHEL NEWS
Week by Week History to

Bryant of Lowell, Mass.

friends in Bethel and

rode his wheel

last week, making the

ours.

has been commenced

sidewalk, and will be

years ago

Quoting THE BETHEL NEWS,
Week by Week History in 1895

WILSON'S MILLS

Burner that with service we quote installed price
AND PLUMES
Work as Usual
TON BACON
T POND, MAINE

Bryant of Lowell, Mass., is friends in Bethel and Alde rode his wheel from last week, making the run ours.

has been commenced on sidewalk, and will be finished until completed. It extend from the platform of Jean's store to the depot, a of 130 rods. The wall is of and is being built in a dial manner.

two o'clock Thursday of last week a gang of five burglars took possession of Bethel and for a while had about their own way. The store of G. T. Lawrence entered and an attempt made the safe open. The loss to Lawrence will be \$100 or more, the same time the post office and about \$15.00 worth. drug store was also invaded probably about the time the was given as nothing of was taken from the store. ley's loss is about \$35.00, in damage to doors, etc. A search for the offenders situated but they have thus sped detection.

OF THE MAINE
C. T. U. PUBLICITY DEPT.

two aims of the Publicity department are to use every means which to show the falsity propaganda and to so pre- purposes and achievements of the W. C. T. U. that many members may be added to it.

basis we work, 240 columns of matter have gone out the year, into every county of the through local, county and workers. 1099 new members were gained in that time.

Betty, Barbara and Doris Littlehale spent Saturday afternoon with Dorothy and Florence West.

Peter Littlehale is digging his potatoes.

Mr. Cloakie held another dance here Friday night.

There is to be a dance here October 5. Someone from Rumford hired the hall for that night.

SCHOOL NOTES

Eighth Grade

The School Improvement Club held its first meeting, Friday, Sept. 20, 1935. The officers were elected as follows: Kathryn Davis, Pres.; Virginia Davis, Vice Pres.; Irving Brown, Secy and Treas. Virginia Davis was chosen chairman of the committee for the refreshments.

It was voted to have a sandwich sale next week. The next program will be Friday, Sept. 27, under the direction of Margaret Vail. Eva Vashaw and Harold Young.

It was also voted to have a weinie roast, Tuesday, Sept. 24. The following committee was chosen: Earle Palmer, chairman, Harold Young and Irving Brown.

The weinie roast was held at the Devil's Kitchen with an attendance of 12. The following program was enjoyed Friday afternoon, Sept. 20.

Reading, Edna Young
Reading, Madeline Bird
Saxophone Solo, Earle Palmer
Reading, Margaret Vail
Piano Solo, Kathryn Davis
Duet,

Kathryn Davis, Madeline Hall
Saxophone Solo, Earle Palmer
Banjo Solo, Sidney Howe

Seventh Grade

Those having 100 in Spelling were: Donald E. Cross, Muriel T. Hall, Mary A. Jodrey, Barbara M. Luxton, Joyce G. Swan.

Sixth Grade

Those having 100 in Spelling: Levi Baker, Ruth Bennett, Dorothy Fish, Rosalie George, Herbertina Norton, Elizabeth Gorman.

NORTH NEWRY

Hartley Hanscom was at home from Magalloway over the week end.

Miss Carrie Wight entertained friends from Portland over Sunday.

Mrs. Maude Flinley and a party from Auburn were calling on relatives in town Sunday.

Ten bears have been killed in Newry since Sept. 5th.

Lee Hanscom is spending a few days at his brother's, H. H. Hanscom's.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Wight had callers Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. French of Bethel; Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Reynolds, Sunday River, Claude Linnell of Magalloway. Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Herrick and Mr. Howard of Mexico.

Bear River Grange will observe "Booster Night" on Monday, Sept. 30. Each member is to invite one to attend with them. The school teachers and superintendents are especially invited.

Daniel Wight, Francis Vail and Herbert Morton, Jr., went on Saddleback Tuesday, after cranberries, but found none.

Rev. and Mrs. W. L. Halladay were in town making calls, Tuesday, spending the night at S. P. Davis' home.

Fred Wight took some cattle to Andover Tuesday, for the cattle exhibit at the Fair.

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed executrix of the estate of Eva I. Hastings late of Bethel, in the County of Oxford, deceased, without bond. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

MARGARET R. GODDARD,
Ashland, N. H.
Agent—Gerard S. Williams, Bethel
Aug. 27th, 1935.

NORTH LOVELL

Mrs. Ruth Elliott from Berlin, N. H., spent the past week at Amos McKeen's.

Mrs. Hattie Sessions has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Bessie Adams.

Merton Verrill, who has been staying at Amos McKeen's has gone to Poland.

North Waterford Grange and Bear Mountain Grange met with Kazar Lake Grange, Wednesday, Sept. 18. Supper was served by the ladies of Kazar Lake Grange; North Waterford Grange furnished a very interesting program, and Bear Mountain Grange held the offices.

Visitors at Amos McKeen's, Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Lafe Flint from Lynchville; Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Elliott and Tom Rodger from Berlin, N. H.; and Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Winslow and son Denis from Songo Pond.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry McKeen have been away a few days on a trip through Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos McKeen and Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Winslow went to West Paris, Sunday, Sept. 15, and called on Harry Patch.

Herbert Cairns is working for Freeman Winslow.

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court, held at Paris in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirty-five, from day to day from the third Tuesday of said September. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ordered:

That notice be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of October, A. D. 1935, at 10 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Lydia L. Brock, late of Hanover, deceased; Petition for license to invest personal property, presented by Ellery C. Park, trustee.

Addie M. Brooks, late of Bethel, deceased; First and final account presented for allowance by Harry C. Coolidge, administrator.

Emma F. Mills, late of Bethel, deceased; First account presented for allowance by Claude N. Mills, administrator.

Carrie J. Thompson, late of Woodstock, deceased; First account presented for allowance by Grace L. Atwood, administrator.

Witness, Peter M. MacDonald, Judge of said Court at Paris, this 17th day of September in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirty-five.

27 FRED W. ROWELL, Register.

UPTON

The Farm Bureau held a meeting Tuesday of last week at the home of Mrs. Bertha Judkins. The subject was "Tomatoes Many Ways," Mrs. Mary Ladd and Mrs. Ruth Hastings of Bethel were the demonstrators.

The 4-H Club held a social at the Library Building, Saturday evening of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Enman are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter, Shirley Ellen.

Miss Myrtle Pratt, who is teaching school at Sunday River, was home over the week end.

Ernest Buck and crew of Bethel are pressing hay in town. Some of the men are boarding with Mrs. Bertha Judkins; some of them are boarding themselves at Buck's camp.

The young folks gathered in a field near John Angevine's house Monday evening this week for a corn roast.

BUSINESS CARDS

Watch This Space for Dates



Eyes Examined, Glasses Furnished

by

E. L. GREENLEAF

OPTOMETRIST

over Rowe's Store

OCTOBER 5

DR. RALPH OTIS HOOD

OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN
office at the residence of
Myron Bryant

Bethel:

Wednesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays

Berlin: Mondays, Tuesdays, Fridays

DR. HOWARD E. TYLER

CHIROPRACTOR

Bethel

Mon. Afternoon

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TELEPHONE 112 BETHEL, ME

DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE

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FIRST CLASS WORKMANSHIP

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Nationally Advertised Goods are

Sold by Bethel Merchants

The purchaser of standard advertised products takes no chances. The quality and price are right. The manufacturer cannot afford to have it otherwise.

BUY NATIONALLY ADVERTISED

GOODS IN BETHEL

APOLLO Chocolates, W. E. BOSSEMAN

CHILTON Pens, E. P. LYON

Community, Rogers Bros., and

Holmes & Edwards, Silver,

E. P. LYON

EASTMAN Kodaks, W. E. BOSSEMAN

GOODRICH Rubbers, ROWE'S

McKESSON Health Products,

W. E. BOSSEMAN

MICHAELS-STERN Clothes,

ROWE'S

MUNSING WEAR, ROWE'S

PHILCO Radios, E. P. LYON

WALK OVER Shoes, ROWE'S

WATERMAN Fountain Pens, W. E. BOSSEMAN

More and More New Englanders
Are Stopping at the VENDOME

When in BOSTON.

For they enjoy the genuine New England

Hospitality and environs of Copley Square.

Ten minutes walk to Tremont Street,

shopping and theatrical center.

Five minutes by subway.

NEW NIPPON ROOM RESTAURANT

and Cocktail Bar, Supplementing

Main Dining Room

Room Rates: Single, with bath, from \$3.00

Double, with bath, from \$5.00

Parlor, Bedroom and bath, from \$8.00

Breakfasts from 35c; Lunch, 50c & Dinner, \$1

(Mr. Abbott Hotel)

KARL P. ABBOTT, President

EDWARD DOWNEY, Manager

HOTEL
VENDOME

Commonwealth Ave & Dartmouth Street

ANK TODAY
and return him
carefully
the few minutes
REQUES

10% OFF
standard List Price on all
MURRAY TIRES
LORD'S GARAGE
BETHEL, ME.

Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents, second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.

Each word more than 25, one cent per word the first week, and one-half cent per word each succeeding week.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE — Child's crib and mattress, drop leaf table, two stands, goose feather pillows and cushions. MARION SPINNEY, at Howard Bailey's, Elm Street. Phone 104-15.

FOR SALE — Six Hole Cook Stove in good condition. Inquire at Citizen Office. 25

FOR SALE — New Potatoes, Fitted Wood. ROY BLAKE, Tel. 21-34, Bethel. 22p-1f

WOOD FOR SALE — Seasoned under cover. Four foot, 16 inch or 12 inch lengths. FRED L. CLARK, Bethel. 20ft

MISCELLANEOUS

WANTED — Girl or woman as companion for elderly woman and to help with housework. Pleasant farm home, low wages. Inquire at Citizen Office before Sept. 29. 25

YARN — We are prepared to make your wool into yarn. Write for prices. Also yarn for sale. H. A. BARTLETT, Harmony, Maine. 25

Firearms, Ammunition, and Trappers' Supplies, bought, sold, and exchanged by H. I. BEAN, Bethel, Maine. Dealer in Raw Furs, Deer Skins, Hides and Pelts. 2ft

Amphibian "Family Tree"

Traces Ancient Fossils

A "family tree" of amphibians and reptiles, tracing their development from the oldest fossil records to the present time, and a selection of mounted skeletons of typical reptilians, are shown in an exhibit at Field Museum of Natural History, Chicago.

The reptilian family tree shows that existing amphibians and reptiles represent but a small remnant of the great number which flourished in the past. The first amphibians flourished hundreds of millions of years ago. Like the reptiles they declined greatly. A single group has survived in the form of salamanders and highly specialized frogs.

Reptiles are traced from the Mesoic era, or "age of reptiles." Several extinct groups, together with ancestors of those living today, dominated the animal world at that time, some ninety-five million years ago. During that period the first birds and mammals were evolved from the reptiles and their origins are traced on this family tree.

Leprosy Is Prevalent in Various Other Countries

Contrary to common belief that it is almost exclusively confined to semi-tropical and tropical countries, especially the Mediterranean area and Asia, leprosy prevails in Iceland, Norway, Sweden, parts of Russia, especially along the Gulf of Finland coast, and in certain provinces of Spain and Portugal. Great Britain has many recognized cases, says a correspondent in the Detroit Free Press.

There are a few lepers in Canada, in New Brunswick and British Columbia, nearly all of them Chinese. The disease is epidemic in the West Indies and also occurs in Mexico.

In the United States it is not uncommon along the Atlantic seaboard and in California, but is uncommon among native white Americans, most lepers in this country being from the Near and Far East. Medical science has succeeded to some degree in bringing leprosy under control and cures, especially in cases where it has been found in its early stages, have been observed.

Leprosy is not inherited, doctors agree, and while it may be possible to contract it by accidental inoculation, they say that no evidence is available to prove such incidents. The incubation period of the disease is of great length, several years intervening between the time of inoculation and the appearance of the first symptoms.

Mulligan Does His Duty

By FRANK EVANS
© McClure Newspaper Syndicate,
WNU Service.

"I'M old timer, what's the matter? You haven't been acting like yourself for weeks. Sick?" Officer Tim Mulligan continued to shine the badge on the front of his coat with his sleeve.

"Spring fever, mebbe, Lieutenant. Besides, I'm gettin' old."

The men gathered in groups about the police station looked up and laughed. Lieutenant Murphy, at the desk, shook his head.

"You old, Tim? Never! Just as young as the day you joined the force—31 years ago . . . a bridegroom of two days."

"N' Molly 'n' me didn't take a honeymoon for eight years . . . when the little tad was just a year old."

He sat down heavily and refused a proffered tin of tobacco. As Mulligan was about to leave, Lieutenant Murphy called to him:

"Better see a doctor, Tim. We can't afford to lose Tim Mulligan after 31 years of duty. You want to think about Molly, too, and the little tad."

Tim Mulligan smiled and swung his night club jauntily.

"Just you quit your worryin' about me. Faith, and I'm younger than all the rest o' you, 'Night."

Murphy laid down his pen and strolled over to a group of officers. "I say, fellows, have you noticed anything wrong with Mulligan? He's been actin' queer lately."

"We noticed it—but he won't talk about it. Says he's all right. I met Molly in the grocery store yesterday and she looked as if she had been cryin'. But when I told her she looked younger than she did 20 years ago, she said I'd been kissin' the blarney stone. A fine woman, Molly Mulligan."

"What's the kid doing now?" asked Koestling as he bent over and tied his shoe. "Hope he makes them proud of him. They sacrificed a lot to give him an education. Tim said one thing that boy must have was learnin'! He certainly was proud of those report cards . . ."

"I'm told he isn't all Tim and Molly would have him be," said Jones over his evening paper. "Don't keep jobs . . . regular sheik and dance hound . . . and Tim wanted him to be a real man! But the kid is young, not twenty-five yet. He should turn out all right with folks like Tim and Molly."

The night lengthened. One by one the men left headquarters. Two detectives drowsed in an adjoining office, chairs tipped back against the wall. Outside, Cohen, the driller, whistled softly as he sprawled on the front seat of the patrol wagon. Then came the harsh ring of the bell, and everyone was galvanized into action. Cohen came to the door and awaited orders.

"Mulligan calling," announced Lieutenant Murphy swiftly. "Fairview Oil station; Fairview and Edgemont . . . holdup . . . one got away . . . attendant injured . . ."

It was scarcely ten minutes before the reverberating clang of the bell announced the return of the patrol wagon. The men grouped themselves about the desk as the prisoner was brought in. Cohen on one side, Mulligan, strangely old and white-faced, on the other.

He was scarcely more than a boy—the prisoner—dressed in clothes of the latest mode, tweed cap pulled at a rakish angle over his ear, a cigarette between his fingers. They stationed him before the desk.

"Take off that hat!" snapped Tim Mulligan. The young man looked up quickly and obeyed.

"One got away," said Mulligan shortly. "I was patrolling Fairview when the machine ran into the oil station. I heard the attendant call out once, as this one," with a jerk of his thumb towards the prisoner, "got out. They were there last week, y' know. He plugged him through the leg . . . hospital."

He was speaking jerkily. "The fellow in the car . . . yelled as I ran up . . . then drove off. This one turned . . . 'n' I beat him to the draw. He . . . he . . ." Tim Mulligan leaned heavily against the desk, his hands fumbling at the buttons of his coat.

The boy had been watching him closely, twisting the dapper tweed cap between his hands. Koestling brought a glass of water but Mulligan refused it.

"I've been layin' for these fel-lows. Knew I'd get 'em sooner or later. This one is a bad one . . . he don't care . . . for nobody . . . but himself. /He'd kill his . . . own folks . . . to get away . . ."

He turned and walked slowly to the detectives' office and let himself down into an arm chair.

Lieutenant Murphy opened the book on the desk, and picked up his pen.

"Well, Tim," he said slowly, "anything to say for yourself? I've been on the force many years but this is the hardest thing I have ever done . . . to put Tim Mulligan's little tad behind the bars. You have killed the spirit in your father's heart. His little tad . . ."

"Make it snappy, Lieutenant. I've got it comin', I guess, but I didn't think the old man would take me in. I swear I didn't . . ."

"Tim Mulligan has never flinched at doing his duty . . . for 31 years . . . and he never will as long as he's on the force . . ."

Rays From Fireflies

The rays emitted by the common fireflies are remarkable in being almost entirely light rays. The light of the firefly may be rated at 100 per cent; this light, therefore, is perfect, and as yet unapproached by artificial means, says a writer in the Montreal Herald. One view is that the light is a warning signal to nocturnal birds, bats or other insectivorous animals. This is supported by the fact that the lampyrids are refused by birds in general. In some species the eggs are also luminous.

Among the citations from the Bible is the following: "I know that, whatsoever God doeth, it shall be for ever: nothing can be put to it, nor anything taken from it: and God doeth it, that men should fear before him" (Ecclesiastes 3: 14).

The Lesson-Sermon also includes the following passage from the Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures" by Mary Baker Eddy:

"All reality is in God and His creation, harmonious and eternal. That which He creates is good, and He makes all that is made" (p. 472; 24-26).

Wednesday testimonial meeting at 7:30 p. m.

Harold Bennett, Milo McAllister, Parker Conner and George Wight attended the Willard Battery banquet at Lewiston Wednesday evening.

Rev. and Mrs. H. T. Wallace, Mrs. C. E. Valentine and Mrs. H. H. Hastings are attending the fall Missionary Conference of the Congregational Church at Portland today.

Birds Hatched Fully Feathered

The mound builder belongs to a group of birds inhabiting Australia and some of the South sea islands. The young are hatched fully feathered and are able to fly and live an independent life from the moment they emerge from the shell.

NOW
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AUTOMOBILE RADIO
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Popular Prices
CROCKETT'S
GARAGE

Phone 101 Bethel, Me.

Admission
Children, 20c Adults 35c
Show Starts at 8:20

Friday-Saturday, Sept. 27-28

WARNER BAXTER in
Under the Pampas Moon

TWO REEL COMEDY — NEWS

Movie Star Photos Given Away Both Nights

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Rev. Herbert T. Wallace, Minister

Sunday, Sept. 29

11:00 a. m. Morning worship.

Sermon subject, "Can We Be Cer-

tain?"

The Berlin Chorus-Ensemble under the direction of Miss Helen Eastman will provide the musical service. The program of musical selections will be found elsewhere in this paper.

6:30 p. m. The Comrades of the Way. Opening meeting. All Acad-

emy students and young people are invited.

METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. P. J. Clifford, Minister

Services on Standard Time

9:45. Sunday School. Mrs. Myrtle

Lapham, Supt.

11:00 Morning Worship. Sermon

topic, Safe Investments.

6:30 Epworth League.

7:30 Evening Worship. Song ser-

vice. Topic, A New Champion.

The leaves are falling—vacation

is over—school has begun—sum-

mer is gone—but there is need of

every friend of God to rally to the

worship and service of the most

high. Why not come to Church?

Rally Week begins Sunday, and

Rally Day comes Oct. 6. This week

every department of the Church

will try to gain members and in-

terest. We need you.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY

Sunday School at 10:50'clock.

Services Sunday morning at

10:45.

"Reality" is the subject of the

Lesson-Sermon which will be read

in all Churches of Christ, Scientist,

on Sunday, Sept. 29.

The Golden Text is: "Every good

gift and every perfect gift is from

above, and cometh down from the

Father of lights, with whom is no

variableness, neither shadow of

turning" (James 1: 17).

Among the citations from the

Bible is the following: "I know

that, whatsoever God doeth, it shall

be for ever: nothing can be put to

it, nor anything taken from it: and

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BETHEL OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

THE BETHEL NEWS, 1803

Volume XLI Number 25

Magazine Section

THE RUMFORD CITIZEN, 1903

BETHEL, ME., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1935

4c a Copy \$2.00 a Year

Motorized "Zipper" Houses of Tomorrow

Quakes Can't Hurt Them; Screw-Driver Can.

By WILLIAM C. UTLEY

POSSIBLY within five years—certainly within ten—our houses will be built around the machine, in the most literal sense of the term.

Our new houses will be pre-fabricated houses, manufactured on a mass-production basis that will bring the most scientifically modern of them within the reach of the family of moderate means, just as mass production has brought the automobile into millions of family garages.

Every new house will be a sort of "zipper" house whose parts can be "buttoned" together and "unbuttoned" again with the greatest of ease. All new houses will be of a pleasing simplicity of design. All will have flat roofs that will be so much more "living surface" in pleasant weather. All houses will be air-conditioned in all kinds of weather.

In the center of every house will be a compact, electrically driven motor unit which will furnish power for the hundreds of tasks which make housekeeping a chore today, will heat the house in winter and cool it in summer.

These are not idealistic fancies, framed in fragile smoke rings from the dream pipes of impractical so-called planning bugs. They are facts.

For such houses already exist, both individually and in communities. Their manufacture and design is being fostered by some of the biggest and most progressive industrial giants of the day.

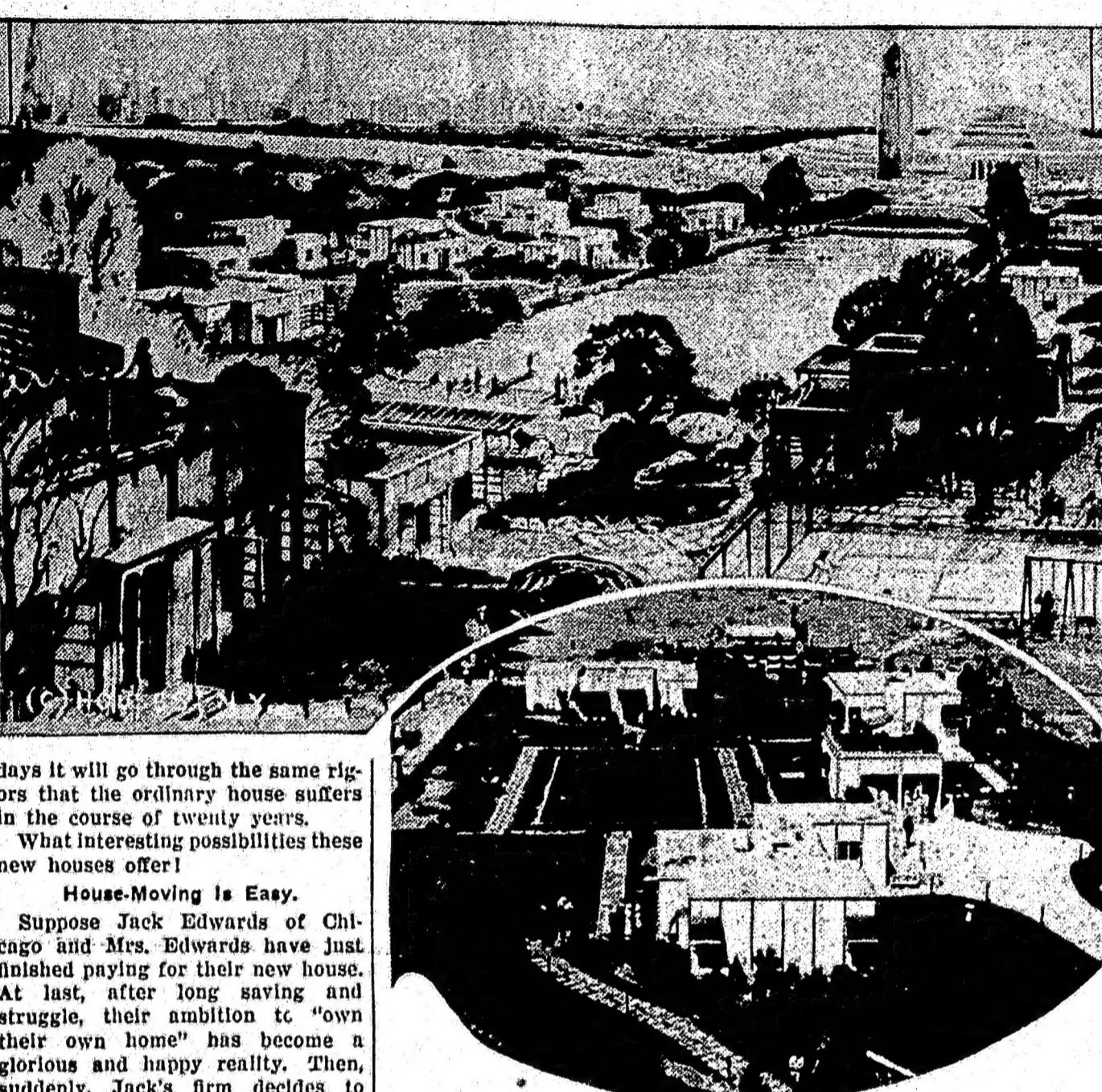
Houses for Low Incomes.

For the principal strides in developing houses of this sort the credit must go to Owen D. Young, head of General Electric company, and to Foster Gunnison, president of Houses, Inc. Houses Inc. has been formed not to build houses, but to conduct research for the entire building trade "through which new ideas in home building will be tested and cleared and also to culture, assist in the management of, or help finance any worthy project designed to produce modern houses that will be within easy financial reach of those with low incomes."

Houses, Inc., has been subsidized by General Electric. Mr. Gunnison has been one of the leaders in the pre-fabricated housing movement. Motorized, pre-fabricated houses, already past the experimental stage, have been assembled at White Plains, N. Y., Garden City, L. I., New York city, Boston and Philadelphia. At Boston there is a whole colony of such houses which is visited by thousands of persons daily.

Purdue university, at Lafayette, Ind., for the administration of its new course, "The New Science of Better Living," is preparing to start a whole modern community to use as a gigantic laboratory for the study of tomorrow's scientific housing.

David Ross, chairman of the board of trustees of the university, has donated 143 acres of land where the new village will be assembled. Here every house will be subjected to extreme temperatures and weather conditions, and even man-made earthquakes and cyclones. In thirty



The above rather elaborate conception of a colony of the new pre-fabricated motorized houses, drawn by Hugh Ferriss, has been offered Purdue university for study in its new housing course. Inset: Part of the colony of motorized homes which is being visited by 1,000 persons an hour at Cambridge, Mass.

they be only one story high, are built like skyscrapers. So complete will be the insulation from heat and cold, you can invite friends over whenever you want to for a winter roast—with the bonfire built on the roof! The houses will also be lightning-proof, cyclone-proof and even earthquake-proof.

Modernist Make Concession.

The pre-fabricated walls are proof against sound and termites. They are made of steel, with panels of pressed asbestos and cement. They feel like stucco and yet nails can be driven into them.

Only the front door will be made of wood—a true concession on the part of the designers to allow for some little shred of the home-maker's sentiment to remain. Mr. Gunnison explains it:

"We don't want to be too modernistic. The housewife wants the 'feel' of wood on the door as she enters. It's more domestic—not so mechanical, somehow. Everything in the house has been done from her point of view."

It is easy to suppose that the housewife will really be more interested in the "feel" of machinery at her fingertips, ready to do most of her work for her. From that standard, certainly the house has been designed with her in mind. Despite the fact that it may be located in the remotest suburb or on a farm, the house is more like an efficient metropolitan apartment, set off by itself and a roof placed over it.

Everything is easy to do. Walls are of washable fabric. Closets are cedar lined. Floors are made of compressed hardwood panels. Windows are of the steel casement type, which open with a little crank, like those in an automobile. There are metal storm windows and screens.

There are no cellars in this house. There is nothing to go into the cellar. All the heating, plumbing and domestic mechanical equipment is contained in the motor unit on the first floor. This mechanical nerve center of the home has been called one of the most important scientific contributions to the building industry in years.

Machines Do It All.

A steel cabinet, hardly larger than a pantry, contains the motor unit. If there are two floors, this "core" extends also to the second floor to serve additional baths there.

The front of the unit forms one wall of the kitchen. Along this wall is the kitchen "workbench." It is a single, streamlined unit of monel metal and enamel, which contains a range, an electric refrigerator, electric clock, mechanical dishwasher and dryer, shadowless indirect lighting unit, basin and work table with drawers and cupboards scientifically arranged to save steps for the housewife. There are no crooking odors in this kitchen, for, in addition to the air-conditioning, there is an exhaust fan.

On the other side of the kitchen wall, inside the unit, is all the heavier equipment—the water heater, air-conditioning machine and the

furnace (which is much smaller than furnaces we are accustomed to today), all of them automatic, of course.

Next to the kitchen is the bathroom and this, too, has one wall facing the motor unit. From this wall come the bathtub with shower attachment, an electric heater for the extra warmth that is sometimes desirable in the bath on chilly mornings, and a lavatory big enough to bathe the baby in. The toilet also projects from this wall; it does not touch the floor, leaving plenty of room for brush and mop.

Perhaps the most wonderful thing about such a house is its cost. The five-room bungalow type can be built, with all mechanical equipment, for only \$8,800; the scale is graduated to two-story affairs which cost less than \$10,000.

The advent of pre-fabricated, motorized houses at low cost may, or may not, have an immediate noticeable effect upon the building industry. Mr. Gunnison thinks it will.

"They will open up an immediate market for hundreds of thousands of homes, create a demand for much labor in the building trades, stimulate the buying and production of materials and make modern, economical and proper housing available to hundreds of thousands of families now anxious to own their own homes, but financially unable to do so because of prices far beyond the reach of their reduced incomes," he said.

Likened to Automobile.

"The application of modern industrial methods to the framework of our antiquated building practices, their inherent economies, mass production and buying of materials and equipment have been correlated in production of the motorized home so that it has been brought to the same high plane of scientific design, engineering perfection, mechanical efficiency and economical production that removed the automobile from the 'millionaire's plaything' class of less than twenty years ago to make it standard and very necessary equipment of almost every American family."

It must be remembered that Mr. Gunnison's Houses, Inc., is not engaged in the manufacture or sale of houses of this type, but is merely conducting research, in an effort to show how better low-cost houses can be built. The motive is not altogether altruistic, of course, for Houses, Inc., is subsidized by General Electric and is assisted by American Radiator and Sanitary, both of whom will have plenty to sell when the pre-fabricated, motorized house becomes the general thing. But the work, in merit and interest to you and me, is worthy of publicity, in the opinion of this writer.

Meanwhile, building is on the upturn. Picking key cities, it is up 100 per cent for August of this year over last in Boston; 24 per cent in New York; 14 per cent in Philadelphia; 234 per cent in Pittsburgh; 900 per cent in Atlanta; 110 per cent in Chicago; 315 per cent in Kansas City, Mo.; 210 per cent in Memphis; 255 per cent in Fort Worth; 88 per cent in Denver; 180 per cent in Los Angeles, and 135 per cent in San Francisco.

On the recent Better Housing day celebrated throughout the nation, 3,500 new and better homes were started on a single morning.

© Western Newspaper Union.

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charge exceeded \$5,000,000.
Continued on Page Four

Rehekabs at the I. O. O. F. hall on
Wednesday, Oct. 9.

blame for what the others did not
accomplish.

Jordan's Orchestra
Ladies 15c

Gents 25c

Successfully Used for 84 Years
Gents 25c

Uncommon Sense By JOHN BLAKE
© Bell Syndicate
WNU Service.

Today the news that a new gold field had been discovered in Alaska or Nevada would

Private Gold Mine men who never had dug for gold, and who hadn't the least notion of how it looked in the raw state, to the site of the new find.

Even if there really was gold in the locality, not one man in a hundred who joined the rush would come back with any of it in his pockets.

Instead, he would have to depend on his family or friends to get back home, or remain a poor camp follower till he broke down and died.

Your private gold mine is your job.

If it isn't the kind of a job that offers any promise, find another one. If you cannot find a regular job—and there are many people who can't just now—work at anything till something that you really know how to do crops up.

If you don't know how to do anything, learn how to do something. The man who has no trade or vocation, and not very much brain, is just simply out of luck.

Learn your job at the start and keep on learning more about it. You will have setbacks and disappointment. But billions of people before and after Columbus, failed to find the gold that he sailed to gain.

As soon as you can get a job study it.

Talk to other men in the same business. Most of them, if they are even moderately successful, like to tell how they did it.

Question them, get them to teach you. Don't stop thinking as soon as you have made a start.

Keep in mind a fixed purpose to succeed—assuming you don't right away.

Supposing you don't get anything more than your board and bed for three or four years.

It stands to reason that you will do better if you keep up your courage than you will if you get the idea into your head that nothing you do can be of any help or use.

Your chance will come. But it won't do you any good unless you are ready for it.

Don't depend on others. They have their own problems and they couldn't help you if they hadn't.

Depend on yourself, and keep yourself dependable.

Grit your teeth and go in to win.

People used to laugh at Trowbridge's poem in which he described the futile efforts

More of one Darvis Miracles Green to fly through the air like a bird. They still laugh when

a man arises among them and declares he will soon be able to control the weather.

Not long ago I had dinner in a hotel. The temperature outside was more than 80 degrees Fahrenheit. The temperature in the room where I had my meal was 68. A few years ago anybody who declared that he could control the weather would be looked on as a trifler out of his mind. Today the weather is controlled in public buildings, in railroad trains, and in many other places where outside temperatures can be improved.

We are living in a time of miracles. They have become so common that they are no longer astonishing.

Yet in the same cities where weather conditioning has become a common thing, there is still greed, unwarranted ambition, and hundreds of the ills that have pestered humanity since the day of Adam.

We are making rapid physical progress.

But greed exists side by side with philanthropy—there are still international hatreds which contain the

seeds of war, still slovenly methods of government, and still gangs of criminals who loot and plunder and commit wanton murders.

Here are a few miracles which people who are engaged in the miracle business would do well to consider. Why cannot some of the minds which have made it possible to "put a girdle round about the earth in forty minutes" find a way to do away with poverty and war, the two great forces which still remain the worst enemies of the race? War can never do it. The war that was heralded as a war to end war has engendered many other wars, and no man or collection of men seems to know how to stop them. We need more real miracle men.

The job to be done today is a united effort to put an end to the evils of civilization instead of bragging about what they have done for a humanity which is still wading knee deep in trouble, and is unable to find the way out.

There is crookedness and corruption in all the great cities and many of the small ones. Big rascals still control power that must be taken away from them, and given to patriotic, intelligent, far-seeing men, who want nothing for themselves.

TAP GAP By THAYER WALDO
© McClure Newspaper Syndicate, WNU Service.

BENNIE set his lips in a very firm line and resolutely kept his eyes upon the ledger. Through the open window, came the syncopated tinkle of a piano and the rhythmic click of dancing shoes. Merely by raising his head Bennie could have looked across the narrow court directly into the room whence came those sounds. He could have seen the keyboard, with Morrie Neal's nimble fingers skipping over it, and beyond, a flash of bare legs as Beth tapped upon the platform.

Now it must not be assumed that this self-denial was a matter of conscientious regard for duty with him. To be frank, Bennie rather heartily despised his job and on most occasions was quite ready to neglect it for diversion. Ordinarily, too, nothing could have been so pleasantly diverting as to watch Beth dance, even from this distance and with the foreshortened view.

But today there existed most unusual, not to say unhappy, circumstances: Beth and Bennie were on the outs.

It had all happened out of a clear sky. For almost a year they had gone together with never a quarrel. And in the past few months plans for marriage had become a frequent topic between them. As soon as Bennie completed his study of wireless, there would be a government position waiting. Perhaps he would be sent to some romantic spot and Beth would go with him as his wife.

Bennie found a sort of bitter satisfaction in dwelling on its finality. They were, he told himself with savage conviction, as far apart as if they had never met. Beth could go her own sweet way, and if it led her right into the arms of that rat, Morrie Neal—why, all right. He, Bennie, didn't care a snap. She had had her chance last night to choose, and she had said:

"Bennie Jackson, you're the meanest, most suspicious fellow I ever knew! Of course, I'm going to keep on taking the lessons Mr. Neal's giving me. What's wrong with that?"

So Bennie had picked up his cap and stalked out of her apartment, very coldly. He wasn't the kind to let a girl see that she had hurt him. Maybe Beth had forgotten about the treasurer's office, right next door to the dance director's, and that Bennie went there several times each day to return accounts to the safe.

Well, if that was what she wanted, she certainly could have it without any more interference from him. He was going to finish his wireless studies in a hurry and then get as far away as possible from

Zenith studio and Hollywood and Beth Millard. He reached in the desk drawer for the little manual he always kept there, determined to spend a few minutes reviewing code.

As he took it out, his eyes strayed in one fleeting glance to the window opposite. Immediately they riveted there; he sat upright, tense and startled. The shade was being pulled down over the lower half of the window. He just had time for a glimpse of a man's hand on the cord; then it was completely drawn and Bennie was staring at a blank buff square.

The music and the clacking of feet had ceased. Involuntarily, Bennie's teeth came hard together. At that moment the sound of the piano was resumed. Bennie halted in his tracks, puzzled. Yes, there could be no doubt about it; now he even heard Beth's shoes again. He faced around, irresolute and wondering.

Suddenly he stiffened, listening with renewed intensity. . . . The next instant he had sprung to the phone and was frantically pounding the switch.

"Give me the studio police quick!"

Two minutes later four men with drawn revolvers preceded Bennie on the rush to Morrie Neal's office. Neal sat at the piano, his face tan and strained. Beth was still tapping feverishly.

The door at the far side stood open. The studio policemen rushed across through it. There came a yell, a string of oaths, a sound of heavy scuffling—and the thing was all over. The four uniformed men emerged, securely grappling two others whose looks revealed their profession.

Bennie ran into Bennie's arms and clung there, crying:

"Oh, darling, you're wonderful! I was so afraid!"

The treasurer of Zenith studio came out of his office, mopping his brow with a silk handkerchief, and gripped Bennie's hand warmly.

"You're a real hero, my boy!" he exclaimed; "but I don't understand—I don't see how you knew! Why, those thugs made Morris and Miss Millard here go on with their practicing and told the rest of us they'd shoot the first one who let out a peep!"

Bennie grinned down into Beth's upturned adoring face.

"Here's where the credit goes," he replied; "if she hadn't remembered how to tap out a message in Morse code, I'd have been half a mile from here by now, thinking she didn't love me!"

TOPNOTCHERS by KET

The "Brown Bomber"

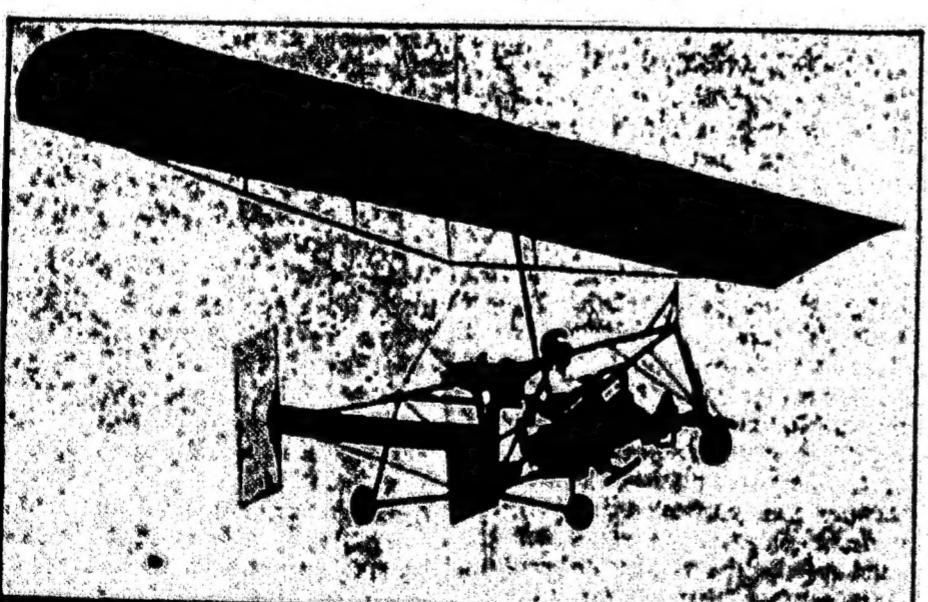
Joe Louis, the 21-year-old colored heavyweight sensation of the year—Louis' fighting weight is 197 pounds

Joe Louis was amateur heavyweight champion of 1934

Since turning professional 14 months ago, he has fought in 24 bouts. Louis won 20 of these fights by knockouts

It took Louis only two months and twenty-one seconds to stop King Levinsky

Spratt Flying His New Light Plane



George A. Spratt of Conteville, Pa., has invented a new airplane which weighs 200 pounds. The machine is capable of carrying a load equal to its weight and has a two gallon gas tank on which it can fly for an hour.

infectious. The incubation period of the disease is of great length, several years intervening between the time of inoculation and the appearance of the first symptoms.

TWO REEL COMEDY—NEWS

Movie Star Photos Given Away Both Nights

FUR BUYER and FIREARMS DEALER

BETHEL, MAINE

Continued on Page

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by KET

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was

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Louis flattens
out the giant
Primo Carnera
in six rounds

It took Louis
only two
minutes and
twenty-one
seconds to
stop Kingfish
Levinsky

DEALER

image exceeded \$5,000,000.
Continued on Page Four

Rebels at the I. O. O. F. hall on
Wednesday, Oct. 9.

HOSTILE VALLEY

by BEN AMES WILLIAMS

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WNU Service

CHAPTER IX—Continued

—15—

So she was silent; and later, when they came back through the wet woods together, she decided that this was a matter none should ever know. And thus resolving, she found strength for the task before her, and was at peace again. Huldy was dead. Let it be by accident. The world would presently forget that Huldy had ever lived. When with Will she came back to the little house in the Valley, she had somehow stilled her fears.

Till she saw the sheriff there. When they came in, she felt her strength drain away. But then, and by Will himself, her foreboding was turned into fearful certainty; for Will said to this man:

"Why, Sheriff, what fetched you here?"

The sheriff hesitated. "I kind of hoped you'd bring this Zeke Dace back with you," he said, evasively.

Will shook his head. "I dunno where Zeke's got to," he admitted in troubled tones. "He won't to home." And he persisted: "But Sheriff, what fetched you?"

Jenny was breathless, waiting for the answer. Then Saladine said gravely: "I sent for him, Will."

Will stared at Saladine. "What for?" he protested, bewildered.

And then the sheriff said: "Why Will, the thing is, it looks to everybody as if maybe Mis' Ferrin didn't just fall off of that ledge. They think some one maybe threw her off."

Jenny's throat constricted strangled. The boughs were on the trail.

As though from far away she heard Will stammer: "Killed her, you mean?"

"Something like that."

Will stood with his head bowed. "I guess not," he said firmly at last. "Who'd do that?"

"I was thinking maybe this Zeke Dace," Sohler suggested.

But Will shook his head. "No Sheriff," he insisted. "Whatever did happen, it wasn't Zeke. He wouldn't go to hurt her." And he continued, half to himself: "There might have been some to hurt Huldy; but not Zeke! Why, I'd as soon think I did it myself," he said.

Jenny felt the shock of a great blow.

Then Bart chuckled. "That's a joke, Will. I mean, to think you'd hurt Huldy," he explained, and he added hotly: "Not that anybody'd blame you! She needed it."

He spoke to the sheriff. "Anyone around here will say the same!"

Will moved a little toward him. "I don't take that kindly, Bart," he said. "I don't want that kind of talk from you or anybody. Not about Huldy. Not now."

There was, briefly, silence; but after a moment the sheriff said, half to himself, in almost querulous tones:

"It's a pity she didn't come to long enough to tell what happened to her!"

After the sheriff spoke, there was silence for a moment; then Jenny had a respite, for Joe Matthews, the undertaker, came out of the dining room. He spoke to Will.

"There, Will," he said. "I've done all that needs doing tonight; and if you want, I'll carry her home." He hesitated, added: "But if you take my advice, let her lay here tonight. I can tend to everything a sight better in the morning."

Bennie spoke quickly. "Boots? I've got shoes on. It was someone else," he insisted. "It wasn't me."

Will said stubbornly: "It was boot tracks that I see. Somebody with boots on had gone down the path to the brook. But then decided there wasn't any use in that."

And Bart spoke. "Guess Zeke had boots on, didn't he?"

Will considered, and he nodded. "Likely," he agreed. "Yes, he did it, mind, now. He did."

The sheriff stirred. "The way it looks to me," he decided, "Zeke's the one to find; and we ain't likely to find him, long as we're setting here!"

Bennie spoke quickly. "Boots? I've got shoes on. It was someone else," he insisted. "It wasn't me."

Will said firmly. "Well, likely that's sensible," he agreed.

Jenny, while their attention was

thus turned away from her, opened the door and stepped out on the porch, grateful for the taste of cool, moist air. In the kitchen she heard the sheriff say doubtfully: "I guess, Joe, you'll want to go along home now. I don't know as I ought to leave yet, though. I'd like to see this Zeke Dace, first. But I wish you'd bring Doc Harris in the morning. I want him to look her over."

When presently the undertaker came out to depart, Jenny drew aside out of his way. Sohler and Saladine crossed with him to where his truck stood, spoke with him there. Then Bart came out, and said to Jenny casually:

"Hot in there, ain't it?" And in a lower tone: "Don't you worry, Jenny! Nothing to be afraid of."

He too had seen her terror then! It must have been plain, for them all to see. But even as she thought this, she realized suddenly that she was no longer afraid, and wondered why. And then, without speaking to Bart, she came quickly back into the kitchen where were Marm Pierce and Will. Her hand touched Will's sleeve, and peace filled her; and a deep enlightenment and certainty, like a revelation.

Then the truck departed, and Bart and Sohler and Saladine returned indoors. After a moment the sheriff appealed to Saladine.

"Jim," he said. "Looks like you could figure something out of this business. I guess she was the last one to see Mis' Ferrin alive."

Saladine shook his head. "I don't see into it at all," he confessed.

Bart turned to Will. "How about you, Will?" he urged. "Didn't you hear her screech when she fell? I'd have said everybody in a mile could have heard that. It sounded mighty loud to me."

Will shook his head. "The noise wouldn't carry up to the farm, with the hill between, and the trees."

He looked at Saladine. "I mind," he said, "when you went off with Huldy. Zeke he come out of the shed like he'd go along after you. I stopped him, made him stay behind." And he continued after a moment: "Seems like I kep' him there a sight longer'n it'd take you to get down to the brook. Supposing you didn't stop any time on the ledge."

"I didn't," Saladine said.

There was silence for a moment; then Will spoke again, gropingly.

"By the time I figured you'd be gone," he explained, "I left Zeke and went into the house; but when it come on to rain, I wondered where Huldy was. I come out on the porch and yelled for Zeke, but he didn't answer, so I went hunting them. I started to go down the path to the brook. But then decided there wasn't any use in that."

Then Jenny faced the sheriff steadily and she said: "Mis' Ferrin, you let her tell it her own way," he urged. So Marm Pierce was silenced; and Jenny's eyes turned again to Will. The big man shook and swayed where he stood, as though this that Jenny had to say had struck him nervelessly.

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"How come you didn't call me?" "I didn't want you," Jenny told her gently.

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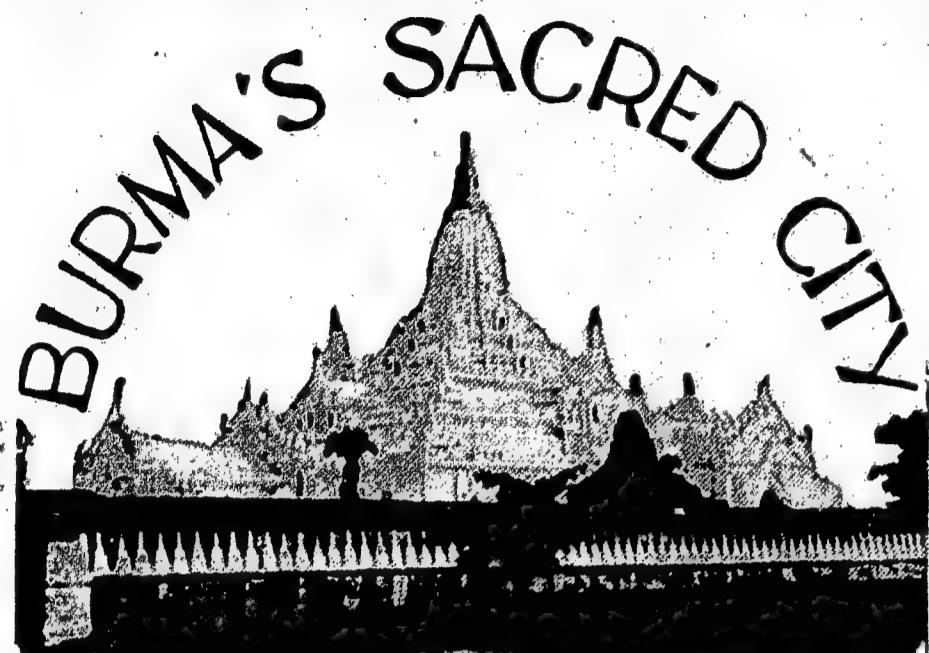
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PAGE OF READING FOR THE FAMILY



The Ananda, a Temple of Pagan.

Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.

PAGAN, Burma's Sacred City, is solemnity and mystery; about it is enchantment. Here, 90 miles southwest of Mandalay, the traveler finds himself in the midst of a veritable forest of temples and pagodas, large and small, nearly perfect or almost unrecognizable because of decay. Before their vast bulk the traveler becomes painfully conscious of his littleness and insignificance. His mere presence seems an impertinence. The crumpling walls, the fallen pinnacles and the desolation are eloquent of the vanity of fame, the hollowness of glory, and the futility of human effort.

Of the 6,000 or more temples that are still to be seen, the Ananda, the Thatbyinnyu, and Gawdawpalin, standing all three within a circle of a quarter of a mile radius, are surpassingly beautiful and majestic.

The Ananda rises like a structure of foam. On its summit, like the flame upon some altar, a slender, golden spire gathers the radiance of the sun and flings it forth again to every quarter. It is the first of all the temples to command the traveler's attention; it is the last upon which he gazes as the swift steamer bears him away.

The Thatbyinnyu has suffered more from time and neglect than has the Ananda. Its walls are blackened and much of the detail of its ornamentation has fallen away. It is hardly beautiful; it is majestic. About it is a suggestion of enormous solidity and a noble loftiness of conception.

The third temple has neither the exquisite beauty of the Ananda nor the sublimity of the Thatbyinnyu; yet in the perfect harmony of its proportions, the refinement of every detail, it has a charm of its own. It contributes with the others to the spell which Pagan casts over even the most careless visitor.

Lovely View From Circuit House.

Past the Gawdawpalin the path leads on to the circuit house. At every step is revealed some new grouping of effects, some new harmonies of proportion or felicities of detail, and from the spacious veranda of the resthouse the view is one never to be forgotten. Westward the river and the hills, silver and gold and blue in the sunset; near at hand the Gawdawpalin, with orange light and soft purple shadows mingling and shifting over its huge battlements; farther away the Ananda and the Thatbyinnyu, now indistinct in the twilight; and all around, the half-seen outlines of pagodas.

Heroic achievements, the basest villainy, successful subtlety—all these are mingled in the history of this ruined city.

The greatness of Pagan, and with it reliable Burmese history, dates from the accession of Anawrata, about A. D. 1017. This truly remarkable monarch won by the sword a splendid empire and established a dynasty that continued in power for more than 200 years.

At the beginning of his reign he devoted himself to the moral and religious uplift of his people. A corrupt and degrading "Naga worship," or obedience to devils, in the form of serpents, had come through Assam from northern India.

Anawrata's Great Reform.

Soon after Anawrata ascended the throne Buddhist missionaries arrived at Pagan from the country of the Talangs, a people dwelling to the south and, as a result of the frequent and easy communication with India by sea, highly civilized. These Talang missionaries found the king a zealous convert. He expelled the priests of the abominable cult that for so many years had debauched his people, strictly proscribed the Naga worship, and did everything in his power to further the efforts of the preachers.

His fervor had, however, one lamentable result. Hearing that there were in Thaton, the Talang capital, copies of the Buddhist Sacred Books and several precious relics, he sent a noble envoy to beg for such portions as might be spared. His reasonable request was refused in a singularly insolent manner.

With characteristic energy Anawrata assembled an army and a fleet and moved against Thaton. He was completely successful, and as the spoils of victory he carried back to Pagan not only the books and the priceless relics but the king and queen of the fallen city, together with principal nobles, rich treasure, 32 white elephants, and a host of 30,000 artisans and scholars.

This signal success only fanned the flame of Anawrata's zeal. A fresh field for enterprise was found in Ceylon. There was in that island a most sacred relic, nothing less than a tooth of Gautama. Such a trophy was beyond price and its

reservoirs for the benefit of his people. Under his efficient and energetic administration the petty kingdom of Pagan became an empire stretching from the Malacca Islands and Siam to Bengal and the frontiers of China. Thus was inaugurated the most glorious period in Burmese history.

Anawrata's end was tragic. One day, as he was riding through the forest on an elephant, he struck his head against the branch of a tree in which dwelt two nats—Teinbin and his wife, Leinbin. In a fit of rage the monarch dragged Leinbin down from the tree and beat her mercilessly.

Teinbin, in his turn, enraged at the king's cruelty, lay in wait for Anawrata in the depths of the jungle. Taking the form of a huge white buffalo, he furiously charged the unhappy monarch and succeeded in impaling him upon one of his horns. The body was never found.

Conquered by the Chinese. For more than two centuries the successors of Anawrata more or less worthily maintained the dignity and prestige of Pagan. But in the north was developing a power that was soon to engulf not Pagan only, but almost the entire continent of Asia. Kublai Khan in 1254 conquered what is now Yunnan, and the Chinese were thus brought into contact with Burma. To the resulting conflict there could be but one issue. In 1280 Pagan fell before invaders from the north, never again to attain historical significance. Of the great battle between the two armies on the plain of Yochan, Marco Polo gives a graphic and spirited account.

Evipan, however, is more expensive than gas. It is a German discovery.

Some dental experts are against using it, on the grounds that not sufficient is known about the drug.

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possession by Pagan would sanctify and ennoble the king's name. Accordingly, with four trusty captains, mounted on matchless steeds, Anawrata hastened to the seashore and embarked for Ceylon at nightfall.

But unseen hands were fighting on the side of the sovereign of Ceylon and sacred tooth. The ship sped swiftly on through the night. Yet when the travelers awoke it was to find themselves anchored a little below Pagan!

Baffled but not defeated, Anawrata sent an envoy to Sangabodhi, the king, an envoy who bore many costly presents and who was instructed to demand the tooth of Gautama in return.

Gautama Supplied Teeth.

Sangabodhi, unwilling to surrender his most precious possession, yet fearful of arousing the ire of so dreadful a monarch as the king of Pagan, was in sore straits. In his distress he expressed the wish that he might have two such teeth. No sooner had he given utterance to this desire than the tooth produced a fellow exactly resembling itself! In fact, the two were indistinguishable until the original declared itself by rising into the air and performing miracles.

The duplicate was placed in a casket of gold and delivered to the envoy who carried it back with great pomp to Pagan.

To solve the difficulty of choosing a site for the enshrinement of the prize, the casket was placed on the back of a white elephant, and it was announced that wherever the animal halted there should be the resting place of the tooth.

Much to the disappointment of all, the elephant bearing his precious burden crossed the river and knelt down near the Tangyl hills. This was very far from the palace, and the king expressed his regret that he also had not two sacred teeth. Here again the wish was father to the miracle. Immediately there were two teeth instead of one! The duplicate was placed on the elephant's back and the beast was bidden to move on.

Five times the elephant halted before reaching the neighborhood of the palace, and at each place the tooth was miraculously multiplied, until at last the site of the Lokananda was reached and the king professed himself satisfied. At each stop a shrine was built, and at the last was reared the pile which still remains as one of the monuments to Anawrata's greatness.

Anawrata's further exploits would make a long tale. In the records of his reign indisputable facts have been strangely intermingled with wild fancies and grotesque imaginings. He is said to have built 43 cities and to have dug canals and

reservoirs for the benefit of his people. Under his efficient and energetic administration the petty kingdom of Pagan became an empire stretching from the Malacca Islands and Siam to Bengal and the frontiers of China. Thus was inaugurated the most glorious period in Burmese history.

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BEDTIME STORY

BY THORNTON W. BURGESS

WIT AGAINST WIT

IT WAS a dreadful game the hunter with the terrible gun and Lightfoot the Deer were playing in the Green Forest. It was a match of wit against wit, the hunter seeking to take Lightfoot's life and Lightfoot seeking to save it. The experience of other years had taught Lightfoot much of the ways of hunters and not one of the things he had learned about them was forgotten. But the hunter in his turn knew much of the ways of deer. So it was that each was trying his best to outguess the other.

When the hunter found the hiding place Lightfoot had left at the warning of Sammy Jay, he followed



There Was Only One Direction In Which It Was Safe for Lightfoot to Move.

Lightfoot's tracks for a short distance. It was slow work and only one whose eyes had been trained to notice little things could have done it. You see, there was no snow and it was only now and then when he had stepped on a bit of soft ground that Lightfoot had left a footprint. But there were other signs which the hunter knew how to read, a freshly upturned leaf here and

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there, a bit of moss lightly crushed. These things told the hunter which way Lightfoot had gone.

Slowly, patiently, watchfully, the hunter followed. After a while he stopped with a satisfied grin, "I thought as much," he muttered. "I heard that pesky Jay and circled around so as to get my scent. I'll just cut across to my old trail and unless I am greatly mistaken I'll find his tracks there."

So swiftly, but silently, the hunter cut across his old trail and in a few moments he found just what he expected, one of Lightfoot's footprints. Once more he grinned. "Well, old fellow, I've outguessed you this time," said he to himself. "I am behind you and the wind is from you to me so that you cannot get my scent. I wouldn't be a bit surprised if you're behind that old windfall." He at once began to move forward silently and cautiously with eyes and ears alert and his terrible gun ready for instant use.

Now when Lightfoot following behind the hunter, had lost the scent of the latter, he guessed right away that the latter had found his tracks and had started to follow them. Lightfoot stood still and listened with all his might for some little sound to tell him where the hunter was. But there was no sound, and after a little Lightfoot began to move on. He didn't dare to remain still lest the hunter should creep up within shooting distance.

There was only one direction in which it was safe for Lightfoot to move, and that was the direction from which the Merry Little Breezes were blowing. As long as they brought him none of the dreaded man smell he knew that he was safe. The hunter might be behind him. Probably he was. But ahead of him, so long as the Merry Little Breezes were blowing in his face and brought no dreaded man smell, was safety.

C. T. W. Burgess.—WNU Service.

Though under the circumstances, the fall of Pagan was inevitable, the last king of that unfortunate capital stands in pitiful contrast to the great Anawrata. Known to history as Tayokpyemin, the King Who Ran Away From the Chinese, he was utterly unworthy of his noble office. In the Mingalizedi is an inscription which commemorates his achievements at the table. Here it is recorded that he never dined off fewer than three hundred dishes!

While the Chinese host was yet a long way from the city, the cowardly king fled down the river to Bassin. When the cooks whom he had taken with him were able to produce only 150 dishes, the full horror of his position dawned upon the unhappy monarch. He burst into childish tears and exclaimed, "Now I am poor indeed!"

When the invaders had taken their toll of Pagan and retired, he thought of returning. At Prome, however, he was met by one of his sons, who offered him poisoned food. For a time the weakling hesitated. At last, convinced that it was better to die so than by the sword, he yielded and met a fate that, as few writers have avoided the temptation to remark, was singularly appropriate to his character.

EAR VERY SENSITIVE

The normal ear transmits to the brain the sensation of sound when a pressure variation of .001 dyne per square centimeter occurs at over 100 cycles per second. This pressure is about one millionth of a gram per square cm. or a thirty-millionth of an ounce.



Wife's Idea

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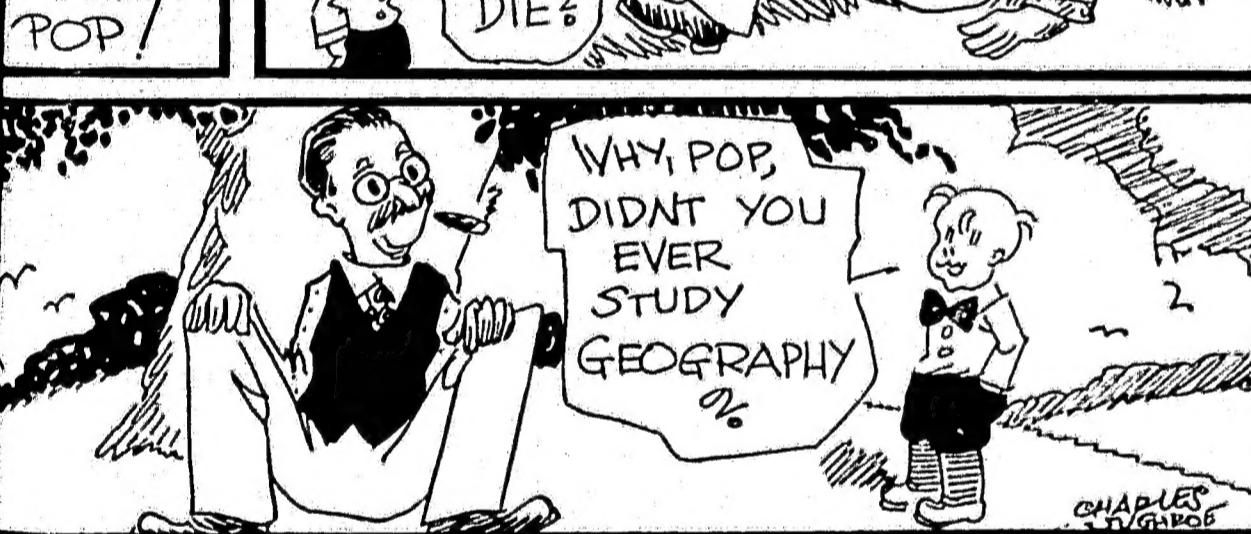
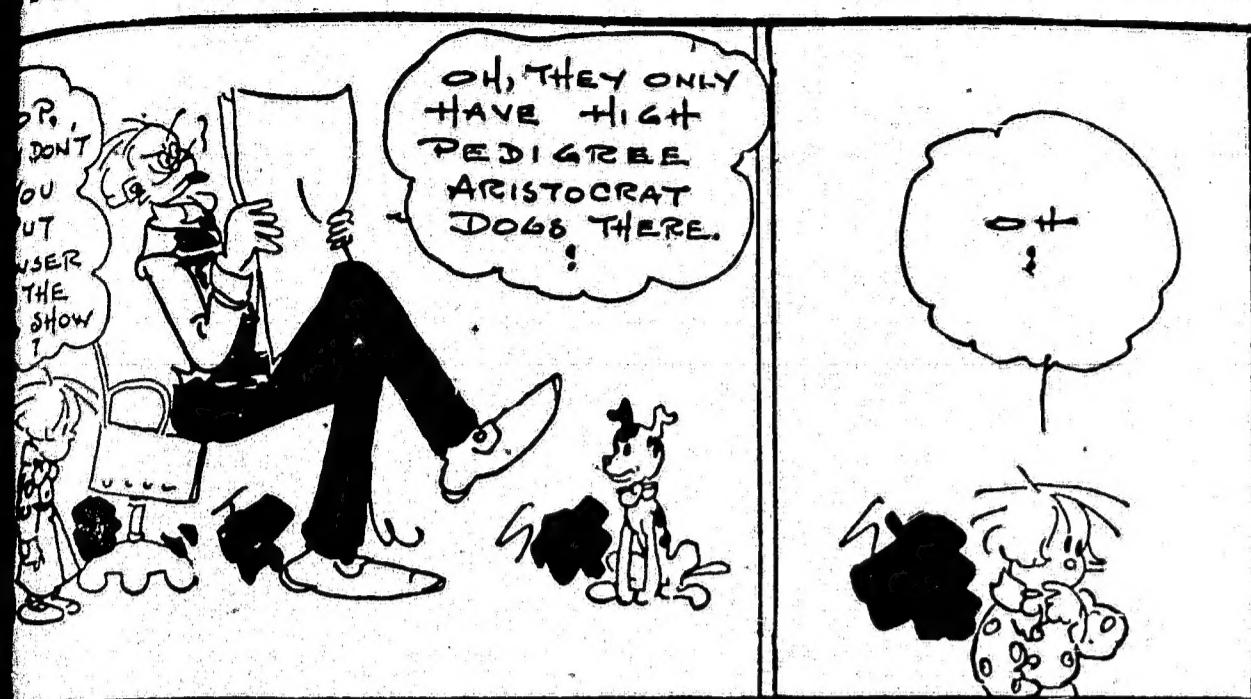
order, because he

keep them back

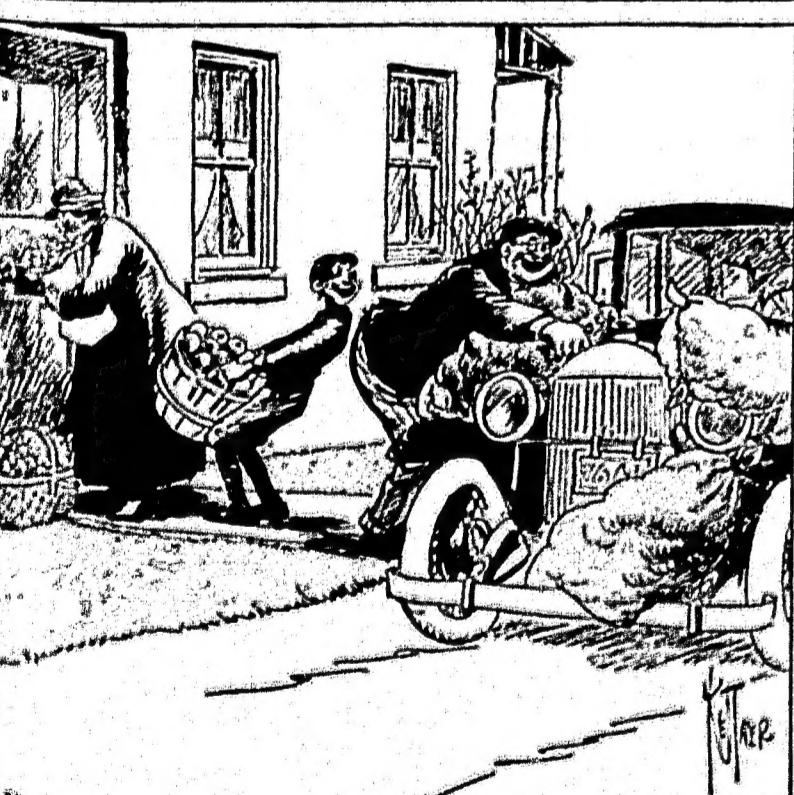
protective food elem

ITTER POP

By C. M. PAYNE



Along the Concrete



Prepared for Peace
"I apologize!" said one diplomat.

"But you have given no offense," said the other.

"I know there is no present reason for my apologizing. But I wish to be on record with an expression of willingness to do so on the slightest provocation."

So Convenient
"Oh, I'm so glad you have a brown cow, Uncle John," effused the young girl from the city, looking over the stock.

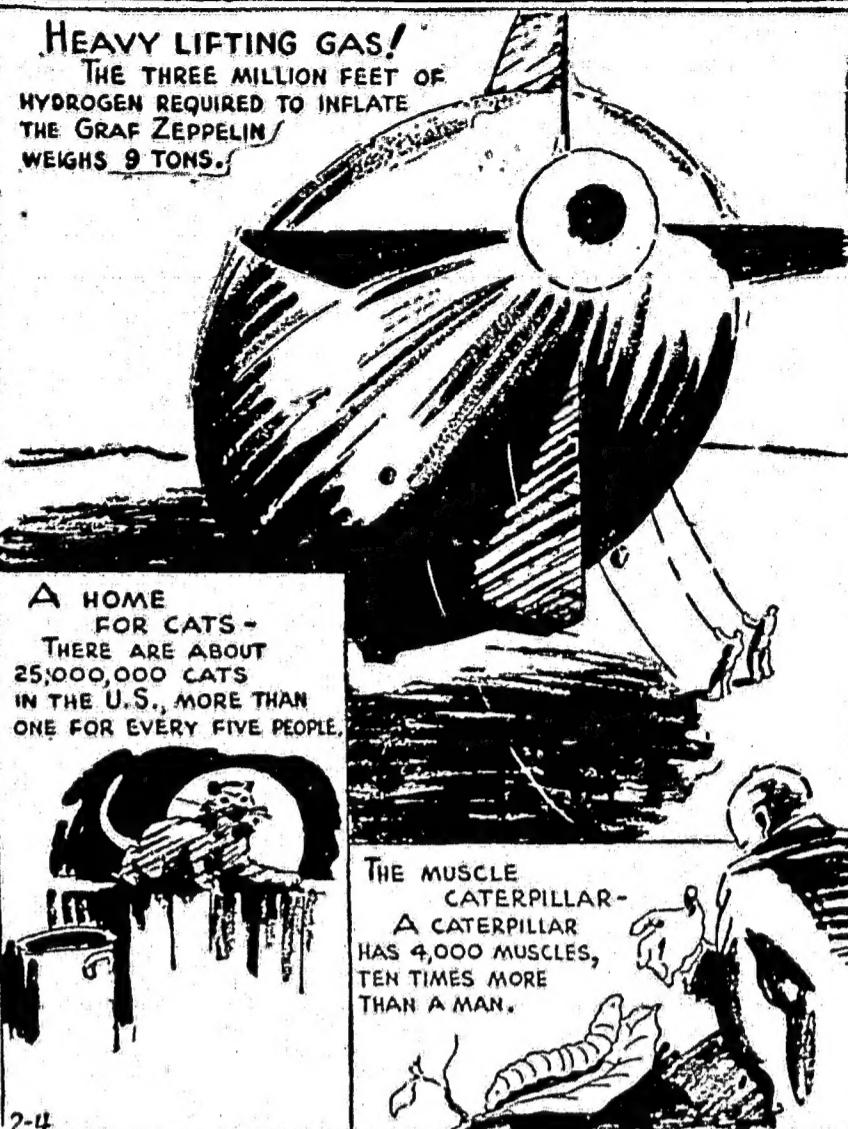
"Why so, my dear?" asked Uncle John.

"Because now I won't have to do without my chocolate milk while I'm visiting here."—Capper's Weekly.

Saving
"You still think a citizen ought to save money?"

"Yes," said Senator Sorghum. "But if he happens to be a lobbyist he shouldn't try to salvage too much in a lump!"

AMAZE A MINUTE
SCIENTIFACTS ~ BY ARNOLD



2-4
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WNW Service

Events in the Lives of Little Men



Statistics

"You seem to favor statistical debate."

"I do," answered Senator Sorghum. "I hope that conversation may avert riotous demonstrations. I dislike the new statistical tendency to keep count of the killed or wounded innocent bystanders."

Art Mart
"Do you think America will take a leading place in art as it has taken in commerce?"

"Yes," answered Mr. Dustin Stax. "We captains of industry are just waking up to the advantages that art affords if you know how to buy and when to sell."

Individualism

"Of course, you like money," said the interviewer.

"Of course," replied Senator Sorghum. "I'm still struggling to save a little fortune for myself."

"And then what?"

"Then I'll wonder what's going to become of it."

True Love

"Are you sure you love me?" said a pretty girl to her admirer.

"Love you!" echoed the smitten one. "Why, darling, while I was bidding you good by on the porch last night your dog bit a piece out of the calf of my leg, and I never noticed it till I got home."



BETHEL GRANGE HALL

FRIDAY, OCT. 4

Jordan's Orchestra

Ladies 15c

Gents 25c

THE YOUNG WOMAN'S EXPERT

Made from imported herbs, aids nature

in cleansing the intestinal tract. For

Children and Adults.

Successfully Used for 84 Years

For the blaze under construction of the Colonial Wharves, Ltd., the warehouse, estimated value exceeded \$5,000,000. Continued on Page Four

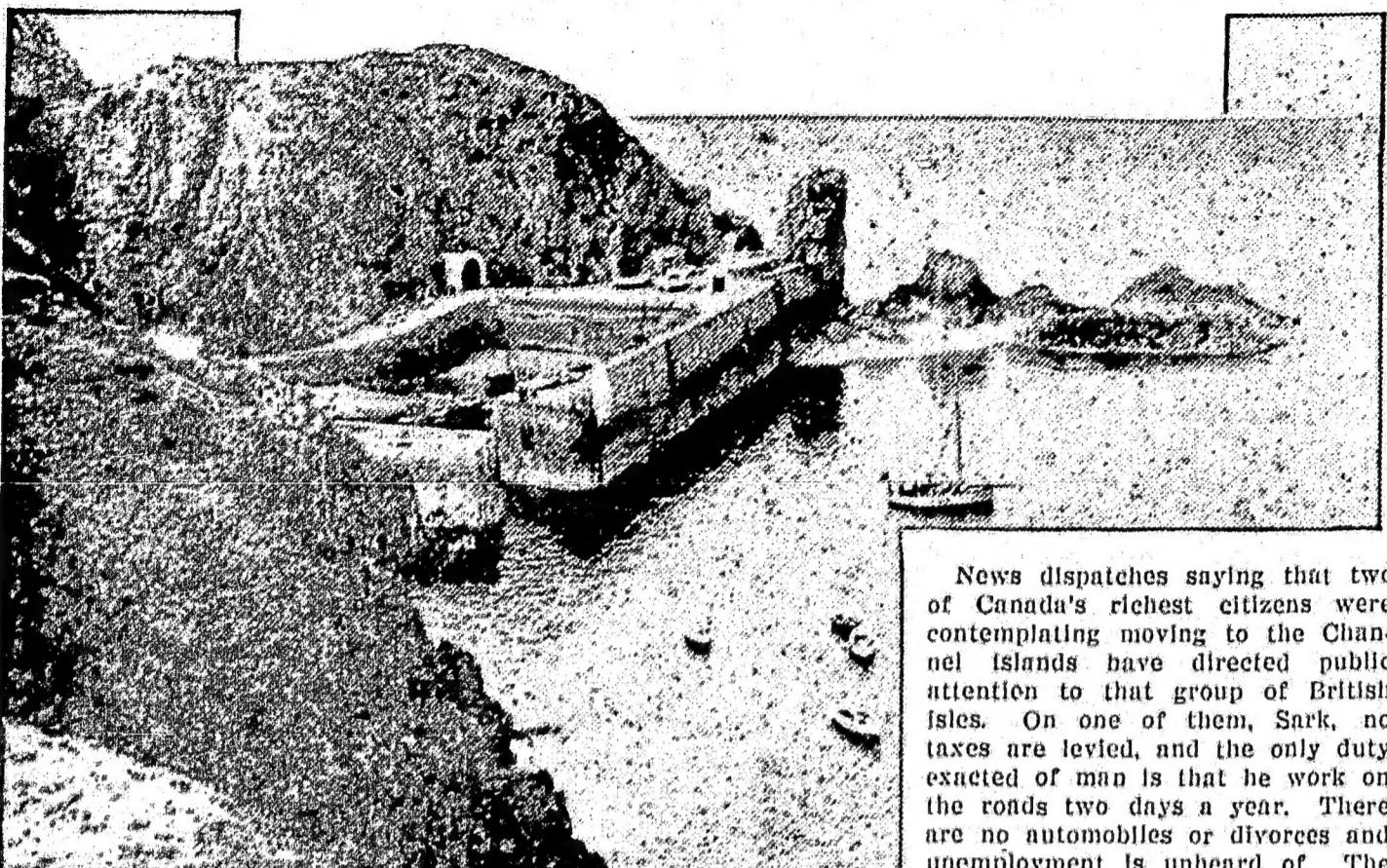
series of eight and give prizes the same as they did last winter. A card party will be held by the Rebekahs at the I. O. O. F. hall on Wednesday, Oct. 9.

teachers took the credit for what

the diligent pupil accomplished,

but never assumed any of the blame for what the others did not accomplish.

Taxless Heaven Is Sought by Millionaires



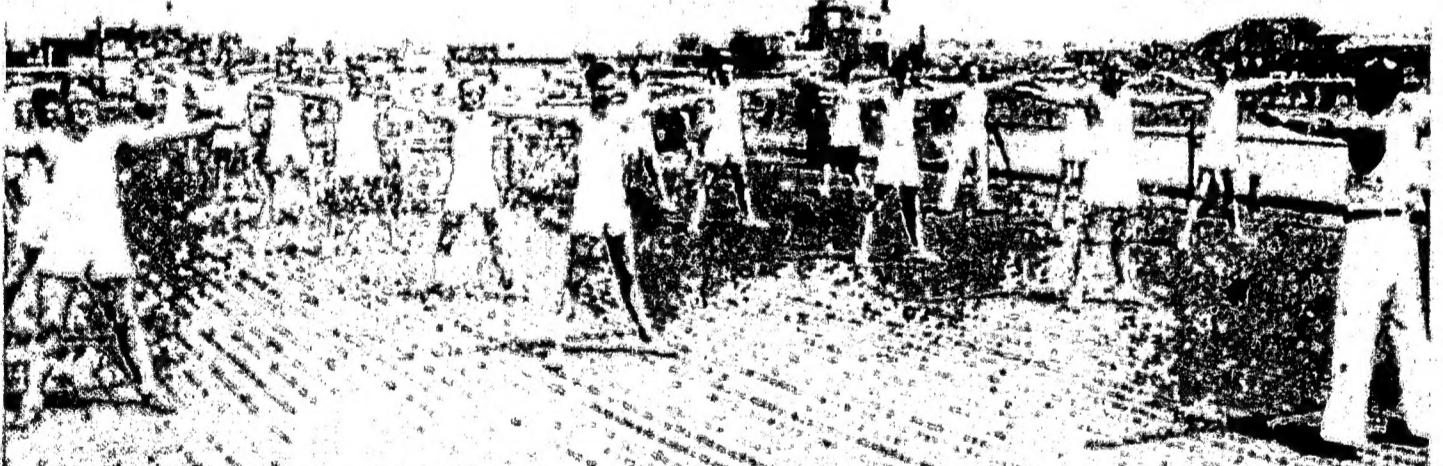
Robert Hathaway. The picture which is shown herewith is of the little harbor of Le Creux, Island of Sark.

Marne Taxicab Starts Journey to Oregon



An American Legion post of Portland, Ore., recently bought in Paris, France, a taxicab 25 years old and had it shipped to Oregon. It is one of the famous fleet of cabs that carried French troops from Paris to the first battle of the Marne. The old vehicle is here seen starting its long journey.

"G" Men Go Through Their Daily Dozen



"G" men must keep physically fit for their duties frequently are strenuous. Here are a number of these Department of Justice men doing their daily dozen setting up exercises on the roof gymnasium of their headquarters in Washington.

Charon, the Ferryman

In classic myth, Charon was the ferryman of the Styx. Charon's toll is a coin, equivalent to about a penny, which was placed in the mouth or hand of the dead by the ancient Greeks to pay Charon for ferrying the spirit across the River Styx to the Elysian fields.

Lizards Lay Eggs in Earth

Unlike frogs that lay eggs in water, lizards dig out a small cavity in a sunny spot where they lay some 18 or 20 soft-shelled eggs which are kept soft by moist earth. The eggs are long and rather small, about half as big around as an ordinary lead pencil.

Many Affected by Day Blindness

Persons who are afflicted with day blindness, the inability to see as well in daylight as in darkness, are far more numerous than those who suffer from night blindness, the inability to see after nightfall except under a strong artificial light.—Collier's Weekly.

Going After Old Al Capone Tax



Joseph Lawrence, administrator of taxes and penalties of the Department of Justice, is pictured at his desk poring over documents furnished information for the assessment of \$120,000 in old taxes against Al Capone and some of the members of the old Chicago gang with which he was connected in the days of prohibition. A total of some 19,000,000 odd barrels of high power beer, seized by authorities between 1921 and 1932, furnished the basis of the assessment.

Chiefs of the Young Democrats



Here are the president and vice president of the Young Clubs of America who were elected at a meeting in Milwaukee. They are Frank Wickham of Sioux Falls, S. D., and Mrs. Louis of Leedsbury, Va.

Earphones in a Cleveland Church



Science became the servant of religion at St. Colman's Church in Cleveland, Ohio, when 40 special earphones were installed. Each of these hard of hearing. Women are seen above using the which is wired to a microphone in the pulpit. Each earphone and the user can tune up or down, according to requirements.

time of investigation and the appearance of the first symptoms.

Movie Star Photos Given Away Both Nights

BETHEL, MAINE